STORM ROARS OUT TO SEA; BIG LOSS ON CAPE, SO. SHORE

Scene at King Cove, North Weymouth, Where the Sloop Barbara, Cabin Cruiser, and Sailboats Lay Battered and Torn After Taking a Severe Lashing by Mountainous Waves

Today

A Thousand Years Hence
"Modernizing" Great Books
How About It? John Bull?
Warning of Cancer

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

THE WEATHER

Boston and Vicinity: Cloudy, rainy tonight; partly cloudy, continued cool tomorrow, northerly winds.

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

The only Boston evening newspaper with three direct news services—Associated Press, International News Service and Universal Service

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7 CLOSING STOCKS

JAPAN ARMY SEIZES RULE IN HANKOW

BULLETIN

Hankow, China, Sept. 19 (INS)—Martial law was proclaimed in the Japanese concession here today following slaying of a Japanese policeman.

Hankow, China, Sept. 19 (AP)—Niwajiro Yoshioka, a member of the Japanese consular police in Hankow, was shot to death by an unidentified Chinese, the Domei (Japanese) News Agency reported today.

The agency said Yoshioka was shot in the back of the head while he was standing inside a police box.

Japanese Seize Control of Fengtai

Peiping, Sept. 19 (AP)—Japanese military authorities took complete control today of Fengtai, dominating point for all rail lines in North China, as Chinese troops prepared to meet more hostilities.

The control resulted from a Japanese military order, the reported action of the regional commission in which the clash occurred.

Yoshiaki Miura, Japanese consul general, requested assistance from Chinese authorities in apprehending the slayer.

Japanese Fleet Officers Confer

Shanghai, Sept. 19 (AP)—Naval officers of the Third Japanese fleet, advised of the killing of a Japanese consular policeman at Hankow, went into emergency session here today on the flagship cruiser Idzumo.

The naval officials said the conference was called to "consider measures to be taken as a result of the slaying."

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Rebel Planes Bomb Alcazar Killers

By THOMAS A. LOAYZA

International News Service Staff Correspondent

Madrid, Sept. 19—Belatedly, rebel airplanes swooped low today over the smoking stone-heap that yesterday was the Alcazar in Toledo and gave its 7000 besiegers a deadly taste of the powder that blew an estimated 500 defenders of the ancient Moorish fortress into oblivion.

To the astonishment of the Madrid troops, the bombs from the airplanes were accompanied by a fresh outburst of machine-gun and mortar fire from the shattered Alcazar, where some 1200 men, women and children are still holding out in an epic struggle.

The rebel radio at Carmona said the air raid on Toledo would "probably delay" fall of the Alcazar to grim admission that the battering ram of Gen. Francisco Franco, pounding its way up the Tagus River on the east, would not reach Toledo in time to rescue the Alcazar garrison.

REELS FIGHT ON

While the rebel radio reported that 1,000 Madrid troops were killed in the battle east of Talavera, nearly 100 Loyalists were said to have been killed and wounded in the fighting that went on all of today between government artillery and the Alcazar garrison, firing from the only one of the Alcazar's four towers still standing.

Colonel in Toledo at the side of Lieut.-Col. Luis Barcelo, military commander of Toledo, the man who gave the order to detonate the 8000 pounds of dynamite, while the rival guns thundered incessantly.

Wounded himself in the knee by a shell from the Rebels' single four-inch mortar, Barcelo told me:

"The end is not yet in sight.

"The explosion must have destroyed all their food supplies, but they still have plenty of ammunition for the rifles and machine guns, besides hand brenades and shells for their mortar."

80 ISOLATED DEFENDERS

He estimated the number killed within the Alcazar at "probably 500, including some women and children."

"Some 80 men, mostly civil

Continued on Page 5, Column 8

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Trousers Clue in Capital Murder

Washington, Sept. 19 (AP)—Police seeking the slayer of a comely government worker pinned hopes today on a pair of trousers, stained with what might be blood, and a bloody furnace shaker.

Science carried to the fore, with experts analyzing the stains and searching the shaker for fingerprints, while a Negro housekeeper was held. Mrs. Florence Gendwin, 34, who managed a well-appointed rooming house on exclusive-studded Sixteenth street while she worked as a typist in the Treasury Department, was found dead in her bed yesterday.

3 Sisters Brides In Fall River Triple Wedding

Fall River, Sept. 19—In the first triple wedding in this city for 45 years, three sister, the daughters of Mrs. Laura Girard of 1161 Pleasant street, were married today at Notre Dame Church.

Miss Alice M. Girard, 23, and teh youngest, wase married to Hilaire N. Lazarus of 1173 Pleasant street; Miss Lillian J. Girard, 25, to Wilfred O. Jeffrey of Providence, and Miss Loretta G. Girard to Adriano W. Robichaud of 128 Pleasant street. Rev. L. Damasie Robert, P. R., officiated.

Following a wedding trip to Washington, all three couples will return to take up residence here.

Oddly enough, the last triple wedding in the city was also performed at Notre Dame Church.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

STOCKS UP

New York, Sept. 19 (AP)—Rail stocks rolled up gains of fractions to a dollar or more in today's market.

In lively action leading the steels, motors, low-priced utilities and specialties also pushed higher.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Body of Janitor Found in Brookline

The body of William Cushing, 58, of Juniper street, Roxbury, was found today in the basement of the Brookline Town Hall, where he was temporarily employed as assistant janitor.

Death was apparently due to natural causes, police said.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Spanish Ex-Prince Much Improved

New York, Sept. 19 (INS)—Obviously cheered by the presence of his mother at his bedside, the Count of Covadonga, former heir to the throne of Spain, was reported considerably improved in Presbyterian hospital today.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

FIRES ROUT 4 FAMILIES IN CAMBRIDGE

Soaked to the skin by heavy rain and chilled by a strong wind, four families were driven to the streets in Cambridge today when fires broke out in two homes.

Forced out in their nightclothes were three families living at a three-story wooden house at Garden street, where careless smoking was attributed as the cause by fire officials.

The occupants were John Connors and his family on the first floor; Charles Williams and family, second floor; and Mrs. Mary M. Joyce and family, third floor. Fire Chief Herman L. Gutheim said the fire started in the living room of the Joyce apartment.

Damage was slight and confined to a piano and rug in one of the apartments. Smoke throughout the house forced the occupants to flee.

The second blaze was on Wendell street and also said by police to have been caused by a careless smoker. Donald Karp and John Wedjansky, occupying the apartment together, were forced to flee. Fire officials said the blaze started in a couch in their apartment.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Alfonso Leaves For Papal Visit

Vienna, Sept. 19 (INS)—Apparently injecting himself actively into the political scene, former King Alfonso of Spain has left Vienna for Rome, it was learned today.

He will be received by the Pope and may visit Premier Mussolini.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Today's American

AMUSEMENTS 12
AUSTEN LAKE 7
BEHIND THE SCENES 17
BRIDGE (Mrs. Culbertson) ... 9
CLASSIFIED ADVTS. 18, 19
COMICS 10, 11
CROSSWORD PUZZLE 11
EDITORIAL 20
EDWIN C. HILL 20
ELSIE ROBINSON 20
FASHIONS 8, 9
FINANCIAL 17, 18
FLOYD GIBBONS 10
"GIVE ME YOUR HEART" ... 8
JOE FALCONA 19
LOUELLA PARSONS 12
O. O. McINTYRE 20
RADIO PROGRAMS 12
SOCIETY 5
SPORTS 13, 14, 15, 16
"YOUR FIGURE MADAME" 9

Boats Swamped, Houses Unroofed

DEATH TOLL 10 IN SWEEP OF HURRICANE

Copyright, 1936, by Associated Press

New York, Sept. 19—One of the worst hurricanes in history swung out to sea northeast of New York today—with all vessels warned to get out of its way.

Despite its violence over 1000 miles of Atlantic coastline, only ten persons were known to have lost their lives. Twenty-seven more, however, were missing.

A death toll estimated at 46 was drastically revised shortly after dawn when 34 men feared lost from the S. S. Long Island in Delaware Bay were found alive on a coal barge two miles off shore. Three more reached shore after a six-hour battle with house high waves. Three bodies were recovered from the foundered fishing vessel and four more men were missing.

One person was killed in Maryland, three dieg in New Jersey, and three were killed in Pennsylvania.

CONNECTICUT ESCAPES

Disrupted communications prevented an accurate estimate of property damage, although preliminary reports indicated millions lost.

As the great storm, with accompanying winds of velocities as high

Continued on Page 2, Column 5

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Balances and Receipts

Washington, Sept. 19 — Today's Treasury balance, $2,263,592,337; U. S. Customs receipts, $18,455,430.

Cape Radio Aids Zep In Gale

Radio waged a thrilling battle against the elements today with giant German Zeppelin Hindenburg, 70 passengers and 60 crew members the focal point.

Flashes from the radio station at Chatham guided the big airship when fears were felt over her approach to the path the hurricane might take.

En route from Germany to his terminal at Lakehurst, N. J., the air liner radioed dozens of requests for storm bulletins and guidance as she neared the North American coastline.

Sensing danger, the Hindenburg slowed its engines and cut its speed to 46 miles an hour.

Chatham intercepted frequent messages to Lakehurst and Navy departments at Washington and New York asking the course of the hurricane, fearing it might swing out to sea directly in the Hindenburg's path.

Swinging along the great circle route, attempting to veer out of the way of the hurricane, the Hindenburg was reported as 350 miles east of Newfoundland at 7 a. m. Eastern Daylight Time.

Captain Ernst Lehmann, skipper of the dirigible, late radioed

"Swing course over Nova Scotia and New England. Expect to use northeasterly strong winds off hurricane, enabling arrival over New York before daybreak Sunday."

The Hindenburg left Frankfort-on-Main Thursday night.

Lineup

PHILADELPHIA BEES

Chiozza, cf	Warstler, ss
Whitney, 2b	Moore, rf
Klein, rf	Jordan 2b
Camilli, 1b	Berger, cf
Arenovich, lf	Cuccinello, 3b
Grace, c	Lee, lf
Norris, 3b	Urbanski, 3b
Gomez, ss	Lopez, c
Walters, p	Weir, p

Ladies Day

Game starts at 3 o'clock

—VOTE AMERICAN—

GALE DAMAGE THOUSANDS ON COAST

Driving rain and gale-like winds caused heavy damage along the New England coast today before northwest winds veered the storm seaward.

Shipping was completely tied up, airplanes were grounded, railroad trains were delayed and automobile travel became a great hazard.

Heavy property damage principally to small boats in the various harbors along the North and South Shores, meant losses of money that could not begin to be estimated.

Trees were felled by the high winds in scores of communities, many of them landing on automobiles and buildings to add to the property loss.

Two seaboats were reported by the New York, New Haven and Hartford to the Chief Pilot, one at Scituate and another at East Weymouth. Both were opened lately by slow travel.

MANY CLOSE CALLS

No lives were lost in this section, but many thrilling rescues were reported from points where amateur sailors made frantic efforts to save buffeted craft.

Gathering speed through the early hours today, the storm hit New England with a vengeance at 7 a. m. Nantucket and Cape towns bore the full brunt.

Lashed by a howling thirty-six-mile gale, torrential rains and mountainous seas, Provincetown was partly inundated.

Lowlands were under from five to six feet of water. Cellars were

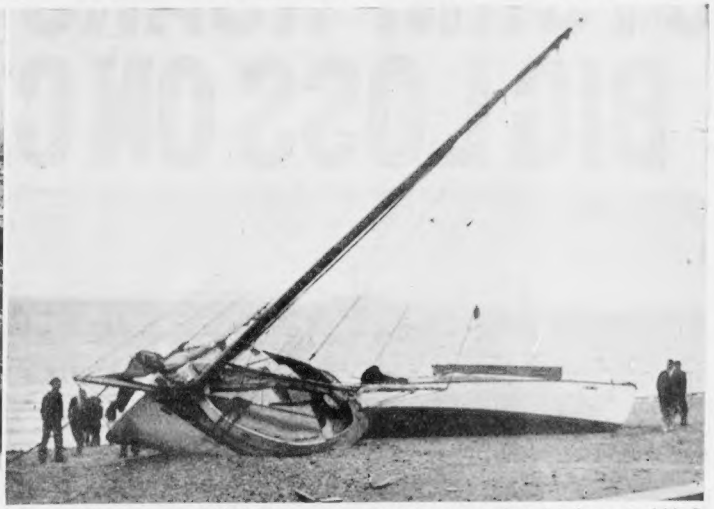
Continued on Page 2, Column 1

—VOTE AMERICAN—

HURRICANE VENTS FURY ON BOATS AND HOMES

At hurricane's mercy. With a fury generated by 80-mile-an-hour winds, mountainous waves crash against this collapsed Sternberger house in Seabright, N. J., and complete the work of destruction, pounding it to splinters. Many summer homes along the Jersey coast were washed out to sea.

(Picture from International News Photograph Service)



Powerful winds and waves tossed this 39-foot boat up on Wollaston Beach with scores of others during the night of near-hurricane wind. The craft is owned by R. A. Muller, of Wellesley. The smaller boat at the right damaged the larger boat as it was swept ashore. It is the property of John P. Moses, 115 Newbury avenue, Atlantic. Both boats had been anchored in the bay, about 300 feet from low-tide mark.

(Picture from International News Photograph Service)

GALE SWEEPS OUT TO SEA; HEAVY DAMAGE IN N. E.

Continued from First Page

flooded, electric light and telephone lines were down, and traffic by both sea and land was paralyzed.

Many of the vacationed inhabitants were forced to don oilskins to sleep as the heavy downpour and wind ripped shingles and roofing from houses.

SHIPS STAY IN CANAL

The body of the steamer Annie L. Spindler, which has attracted thousands of visitors to Scituate Harbor in the summer, was completely buried in sand.

Vessel masters from the Inner Dutch entrance were forced to remain on the bank high above the beach during the height of the storm. Sightseeing cars swept over their regular patrol.

From 8:45 a. m. on through the day, only the steamer of any other craft left the refuge of the Cape Cod canal.

Boston, the office cities along the coast, suffered under the violence of the gales, with a deluge of rain and increasing winds that attained a velocity of 40 to 60 miles an hour.

One death that might have been attributed to the storm was that of Walter H. Quinlan, 58, of Wallaston, Greenfield. He was found by an aunt in his room, Pleasant street, in that city.

OTHERS INJURED

His neighbor, Kenneth E. Durking, 23, same address, was taken to Franklin County Hospital with injuries suffering in the same accident.

In Cambridge, Angelus Arsenian of Upton street, was in a critical condition at Mt. Auburn Hospital after he had been struck by a car which police said was operated by Victor Shaw of Lafayette street, Arlington.

Police said the accident was caused by poor visibility and occurred during the height of the blinding rainstorm.

In a three-hour battle with raging seas and a howling northeast gale, a Quincy army officer and his two sons clung to the slippery deck of their cabin cruiser in Quincy Bay early today before they were rescued by coast guards from City Point station.

Colonel Max A. Elser, quartermaster at the Army Base, South Boston, and his son, Robert, 19, and Max, Jr., 17, suffered multiple bruises and minor lacerations from the severe buffeting.

A third son, Edson, 24, was rescued by Coast Guards after he had dived into the angry surf to swim to the rescue of his father and two brothers.

MANY BOATS LOST

Most of the damage along the South Shore was apparently confined to sailboats, cruisers and other craft which were washed ashore, smashed and disabled by the raging tide.

At the North Weymouth Yacht Club nine cabin cruisers were washed ashore. Off Pemberton a lighter of the G. & M. Construction Company broke loose from its anchor, but was later secured by Coast Guards off Point Allerton station.

Captain Isaac Hammond and Edward Webber of tide station were out all night fastening boats which had sprung loose.

At Teele and Packard avenues, Somerville, a huge elm tree snapped at the base under the pressure of the gale and was felled.

A lofty maple in Cummings road, Brighton, crashed in the street carrying light and telephone wires with it. Trees were blown down in Mystic street, Arlington.

TREE WRECKS HOUSE

In Chipeland street, Malden, a large tree crashed through the roof of an adjacent house, and at 445 Quincy street, Dorchester, a garage was badly damaged by a falling tree.

An unoccupied house on Marginal street, East Boston, near the Cunard Docks was completely wrecked when a tree struck it.

A tree on the lawn of the home of Ari Soren, 3 Maple avenue, Cambridge, crashed to the ground tearing away a portion of the front porch.

A 40-foot maple in the yard at the home of Mrs. Mary A. How, 6 Copeland street, Malden, demolished a two-car garage and tore away a portion of the roof of the house when uprooted by the northeast gale.

The following station of the Metropolitan District police in Boston were without a telephone, telegraph or electric service most of the time from noon after a huge tree outside the station crashed to the ground, carrying down with it all lines with it.

HUNDREDS OF PHONES OUT

Three hundred homes in Melrose were without telephone service as the result of the high winds felling a huge tree on Hurdman avenue, carrying down the main feed lines.

Two hundred other homes were similarly affected in Melrose Highlands, when a tree carried away main feed lines on Upham street.

Emergency telephones were put out of order in Melrose and Revere by falling trees, officials admitted.

Trees were blown down, affecting light and phone service, when trees in the eastern wards, felled, during the storm.

Everett police and city department officials announced that 75 trees had been uprooted by the storm, tearing down light and telephone lines and blocking traffic.

HAND FLAG TRAINS

When mechanical signals failed on the South Shore run, trainmen of the New Haven railroad resorted to the old-fashioned handwaving method to bring their passenger trains through to Boston.

Five inches of water along the roads in various sections of the South Shore, particularly in Hingham and East Weymouth, paralyzed traffic. A 60-foot elm tree, uprooted and knocked across Fort Hill street, Hingham, stopped traffic between that town and East Weymouth.

The Greenbush to Boston train, scheduled to arrive at East Weymouth at 9:35 a.m., was delayed when the tracks were washed out near East Weymouth station.

Valuable shrubs and fruit trees in the exclusive Cohasset section of the South Shore were a complete loss.

Quincy police reported that several barges from the S. S. Romatex, which collided in Boston harbor two weeks ago, was washed ashore at Wollaston beach.

THREE YOUTHS RESCUED

Two Waban youths, Donald Robbins, 21, and Charles Bullock, 20, and Sayles Hough, 22, of Wonnasquatucket, R. I., were rescued from drowning when their 40-foot yawl dragged anchor and was smashed against the rocks at Plymouth.

The trio had sought safety from the storm in the harbor last night and were sleeping when the accident occurred. Sea scouts, throwing ropes aboard the smashed craft, dragged them to safety.

DEDHAM PARADE OFF

In Dedham most of the decorations upon buildings in the square, in observance of the town's tercentenary, were torn off during the night by the wind and rain.

The tercentenary parade, planned for this afternoon, was postponed, town officials announced today. The scheduled parade was six months in preparation and was estimated to cost $10,000, the appropriation made by the town.

An automobile was completely demolished in Dedham when a large tree, uprooted by the storm, fell on its top. The owner of the car is John H. Smith, East street. In other sections of the town trees were uprooted and electric and telephone wires swept to the street.

Tents at the Topsfield Fair were ripped down and both this exhibition and that at Brockton were practically washed out in the downpour.

State police reported their communication system in a bad state throughout Eastern Massachusetts.

The storm headquarters at East Bridgewater reported both radio and telephone out of order while submarine throughout Eastern Massachusetts reported that teletype and electric lighting systems were affected.

Sailings on all passenger lines were cancelled with only two exceptions. The Eastern Steamship liner Yarmouth, bound for Yarmouth, N. S., and the St. John, bound for St. John, N. B., left port in the belief they could beat the gale to their destinations.

SEEK HAVENS

Vessels scheduled to reach Boston reported that they had sought harbors along the coast and were at anchor riding out the storm.

Drills of the Coast Guard stood by throughout the day and night and remained aboard at their posts today, ready to rush to the aid of disabled craft.

All Works Progress Administration projects in exposed areas in this section were called off orders from Washington officials.

In Boston alone more than 20,000 Works Progress Administration workers were ready to cease emergency repaired their aid.

Electric sandhooks were hazardous but the fury of the storm kept traffic down to a minimum and as a result only a few accidents were reported.

Ominous but timely warnings from the weather bureau in Boston had prepared the state for the worst and preparations were completed to withstand the fast fury of the hour when it finally arrived.

Other passenger carriers were content to remain in port while freighters, rollers and tankers also preferred the haven of the harbor to the fury of the sea outside.

The storm made it impossible, however, for the Coast Guard planes to make their usual tours.

Ships whose scheduled sailings were disrupted by the storm included the freighter Ida Z. O., bound for New Orleans; the Marabi of the United Fruit lines; the German freighter Chemnitz, bound for South Atlantic ports; The American Franca line steamer Schodack, bound for Havre and Dunkirk; the British freighter Cyprian Prince; the Swedish steamer Tolken for Vancouver and the Swedish motorship Sandhamn.

WIND, TIDE RAISE HAVOC

Wind, coupled with a heavy tide, raised havoc with the numerous boats anchored near the Savin Hill and Yacht Club. More than $20,000 damage was estimated.

A 50-60 speed boat owned by a Boston physician was badly damaged washed on the sand together with a 60-foot sailing cruiser and four gasoline boats.

A Coast Guard boat from the City Point section was out all night under Captain John J. Glynn, in an effort to refloat many of the boats which had been broken loose and washed ashore badly damaged.

Live wires fell on Fairfield and Margaine streets, Cambridge, while the exclusive Brattle and Garden streets, the roads and sidewalks were covered with twigs and branches. Widows' panes smashed by the high winds in several sections of that city.

Storm Halts Trains at East Weymouth

(Picture from International News Photograph Service)

Fury of the storm, which has caused heavy damage all along the New England coast, was felt at East Weymouth. Here, men work frantically to restore train service at the East Weymouth railroad station, where the tracks were washed out by heavy rains. All north and southbound trains were delayed 20 minutes. Spare tracks were then put into service.

Atlantic Coast Counts Toll of Tropical Storm

Hurricane Damage Huge, But Loss of Life Is Small

Continued from First Page

as 100 miles an hour, circled northeastward. Connecticut apparently escaped damage. The winds and rains which swept that state throughout the night abated with daylight.

Elsewhere in New England, the coast was whipped by heavy rains and gales, but damage was reported small. A high pressure area moving out to sea from its point of origin over the Great Lakes, was shoving the hurricane to the east. The interior of New England did not even receive rain.

CLEAR IN NEW YORK

New York city was deluged by heavy rains throughout the night, but the dawn broke with clear, blue skies. The living weather report was "ceiling unlimited; visibility unlimited."

Volunteer workmen, Works Progress Administration employees and staffs of the American Red Cross set about the gigantic task of rehabilitating stricken areas.

Communication lines in southern areas isolated by the blow were being restored and roadways that were washed out by the high tides and torrential rains or blocked with debris were reopened.

3 DEAD IN PENNSYLVANIA

Three Pennsylvania deaths were limited to the Philadelphia area.

Philip Negro, 24, was electrocuted as he picked up a wire blown down in a suburban community.

Edmonia Colozza, 60, was killed by a car which skidded on a storm-swept highway.

Anthony Mollified, man about 50 years of age died of injuries suffered when he walked into the path of a trolley in the rain.

George R. Zorn of Baltimore lost his life when his 60-foot cruiser crashed on the sand off Lewes, N. J. His pilot, William Lieber of Port Washington, N. Y., swam two miles to shore for aid, but boat guardsmen were unable to save Zorn.

Eight men aboard the fishing schooner Chapin, leaking when it left port at Cold Spring Harbor yesterday, were unreported, while seven persons were missing in Maryland.

The Merchants & Miners steamer Berkshire, bound from Philadelphia with 131 children aboard, anchored at the western entrance of Cape Cod Canal to ride out the blow. The children were returning to Bancroft Training School from summer camps in Maine.

Winds buffeted the Iroquois of the Clyde-Mallory Line, with approximately 400 passengers from all sections of Connecticut. It started from New Haven harbor late yesterday to Bar Harbor and Nova Scotia via New York.

FREIGHTER AGROUND

A 400-ton freighter, the Ida Hay Atwater, went aground on the Delaware breakwater and sent out distress signals. The Cape May Coast Guard wrecked two cutters offshore to attempt to aid the crew. The ship plied between Norfolk and New England ports.

The Coast Guard received distress messages from the yacht Ripple off the New Jersey coast.

The disturbance, first reported in the South Atlantic by a steamer Sept. 12, became more intense as it swerved northeastward and struck Cape Hatteras to begin a capricious movement up the east coast.

The Virginia capes and the coasts of Delaware, Maryland, and New Jersey were struck in turn, the winds reaching velocity of 100 miles an hour at spots in the storm's path.

STEAMER IN TOW

The steamer El Almirante of the Southern Pacific lines, which developed engine trouble near the hurricane's center when it approached Hatteras, was in tow of the cutter Modoc, which went to the rescue after the Coast Guard received distress signals.

Three Negro WPA workers were missing near Coinjock, N. C.

More than 50 of their companions who were on two keys that broke loose from their moorings were found safe in the inland waterway.

The storm, after lashing the Jersey coast, seemed headed for the Long Island section, but a high densely populated New York and pressure area moving in from the Great Lakes caused it to veer eastward and its center passed some 100 miles out from the Metropolis.

New York was raked by a 78-mile gale that caused considerable property damage when the storm was at its height.

JERSEY HARD HIT

New Jersey's 125-mile coast line, scene of the heavies: toll of lives from the devastating blow, withstood renewed assaults of piling tides and high winds, the backlash of the disturbance, with additional property damage today.

Fears were held for the safety of residents of Long Beach, a 23-mile resort area over which waves rolled from open sea to bay in stretches of recent years. Unreported communities there included Harvey Cedars, Surf City, Beach Haven and Barregat City with its famous and perennially-threatened Barnegat lighthouse.

Two men were adrift in a 40-foot cruiser in Harrisat Bay, near Keansburg, and a Coast Guard lifeboat that set out from Sandy Hook to aid them had not returned several hours afterward.

Numerous small craft disabled off Jersey were brought to safety by coast guardsmen. A 250-foot section of the Cape May fishing pier was washed away. Train service was disrupted along the coast.

Eighteen vessels took refuge behind the Delaware breakwater at Lewes and small craft hugged their piers.

Two dozen families were reported marooned at Lewes Beach as water filled the streets.

LOW TIDE IS FREAK

A quirk of northeast winds, whipping in at 30 to 40 miles an hour, caused abnormally low water at Baltimore in upper Chesapeake Bay. Veteran seamen described the water as the lowest in years and estimated it five to seven feet below normal.

Steamer departures were cancelled and ferry services suspended. Many vessels were left high and dry, and expensive yachts keeled over in the mud as winds drove the water out.

Ocean City, Md., cut off by a 65-mile wind that lashed the resort for 12 hours, re-established communication through an unsteady telephone line. Workmen sought to clear the debris-littered causeway, the only route to the mainland.

Mayor Thomas Elliott estimated Ocean City damage in excess of $75,000, while three deep-sea fishing boats valued at $5000 each were reported missing. Small boats were lashed against the causeway and destroyed.

Elizabeth City, N. C., on the edge of the harried North Banks section, reported battered store fronts and a few homes pounded by falling trees as the big item in its list of loss. The town, of 10,000 population, and the neighboring community of Manteo, which also came through comparatively unscathed, were isolated for 18 hours in the swirling fury of a gale that touched a 90-mile velocity.

CROP LOSSES BIG

Farmers were the heaviest losers. The damage to the soy bean crop was placed at 40 per cent and the loss in the corn fields at 20 per cent.

The bombardment of the waves sheared away 35 feet of beach at the Bags Head coast guard station and washed out a stretch of the highway from Manteo to Currituck and Norfolk, Va.

To the south, from Beaufort, N. C., came similar reports. A few wrecked buildings, severe crop damage and no loss of life. A nine-foot tide swept across Ocracoke Island, a dog-leg isle in the Atlantic Banks, but the coast guard reported no inhabitants found shorter in the 135-year-old lighthouse and escaped unharmed.

Virginia likewise came through the worst of the hurricane with losses far below those of the disastrous 1933 blow. The damage to city property in Norfolk was estimated at $20,000, one-third of the 1933 figure with losses of individual property owners also relatively small.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

3.31 Inches of Rainfall in Boston

A rainfall of 3.31 inches was reported by the weather bureau in Boston and vicinity for the past 24 hours.

This falls short of the record of 1926, when Boston was deluged with 5.65 inches of rain in a similar northeast storm that lasted 24 hours.

The heaviest rainfall in New England was reported from New Haven, where 4.42 inches fell during the height of the storm.

Storm Slips Revere

Revere, which is usually hard hit by any storm along the New England coast, escaped damage in the heavy blast.

Even the Roughans Point section of Beachmont which, during the storms in the past has borne the brunt of the gales, today reported "no loss."

The only sign of the storm along the Revere boulevard were piles of sand scattered along the sidewalk.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

TODAY

Continued from First Page

most as secure as before the World War."

Sincere congratulations, but what about paying that war debt? Would a country in such magnificent condition financially offer less per cent. "in full settlement" of a debt of honor? And what about Stanley Baldwin's statement that the name of one British government signed to an agreement is good?

Thousands that need not die, will die of cancer because they neglect early signs. Science warns you that "taken in time" 90 per cent of all cases of cancer of the larynx can be cured. Cancer usually appears after twenty-five years of age. Persistent hoarseness may mean nothing dangerous, but MAY mean cancer of the throat. See a doctor about it, preferably a specialist to whom your own doctor or the city health commissioner may direct you.

Strange lumps, sore to the touch, or not sore, should be looked after. Women especially should immediately consult a good doctor about any abnormal growth in the breast.

Science eventually will conquer cancer. Meanwhile, protect yourself.

Cockroaches that live in dark places will give up the dark and live in light, if you arrange to give them repeated electric shocks in the darkness.

Perhaps Uncle Sam will develop that kind of cockroach experience, and decide not to receive any more electric shocks from Europe when he lends money. He and his nephews do not learn it last time.

First he was cheated out of ten thousand millions, their foolish American nephew shipped abroad as much more private loans.

Baby Stars Twinkle Only When Coaxed

Quin Climbs Upward

Cecile, Artiste of 5, Dabbles Somewhat In Temperament

In the third of her sparkling of the famous Dionne quintuplets, Miss Doe portrays the personality of Cecile, the most musical of the quins.

By DOROTHY ROE

Callander, Ont., Sept. 19—"Non! Non!"

Cecile Dionne stamped a small, white slipper on the velvety grass, clapped both hands over her pink mouth and shook her curls violently.

The idea, instantly grasped by cameraman, director and other assembled Hollywood big shots, was that Cecile was not in the mood for music.

Nurse Jacqueline Nolet held out the harmonica, beguilingly, and cooed:

"Regardez!"

She blew a few notes and held out the toy to the small figure in pink organdie, whose feet were planted so belligerently on the green turf of the quintuplets' private play yard.

The occasion was the filming of the "Quins' Swing Band" by Twentieth Century-Fox.

Has Own Ideas

But a true artist is not governed by the whims of a cameraman and small Cecile made this clear.

It was not the harmonica, but the saxophone, which struck her fancy today. Carefully she picked up the shiny brass horn. Dutifully she raised it to her lips. Then with a glance of pure mischief at the tense group of men behind her she put more with strained ease, she interested behind the small piano on the set to praise her musical attainments in privacy.

Cecile, like her sisters, Yvonne and Annette, has ideas of her own. She is the third-born of the quintuplets, now nearing the age of a nine, but her mind is that of a much older person.

Cecile, because of her musical bent, was chosen as leader of the "Quins' Swing Band" for the movie sequence. But early rehearsals sometimes must wait on inspiration—and so must the camera.

Back on "Job"

Then Cecile returned unexpectedly to the field of operations and resumed the romance interestedly.

There was a moment of tense anxiety the wedding of the season, the joining of the movers and shakers of the talented quintuplets' sovereignty, the object of a glare from the cold light of relief supervisors.

Cecile, because of her musical bent, was chosen as leader of the "Quins' Swing Band" for the movie sequence. But early rehearsals sometimes must wait on inspiration—and so must the camera.

Her pranks are the merest trifle childlike than those of her sisters, and her smile is just a little wider.

At 5, approaching, Cecile is definitely the character which will stand her in good stead in life.

Dr. Dafoe, who guided the five motherless little girls from their birth, has come to resist press and public hostility, realizes that what routine are to be, they are flexible and adjustable. Nothing short of sorry word spoken, every action taken by each of the five would be seen.

"Friends and psychologists know that a child's character is fixed in the first six or seven years of life. The Catholic fathers say that if they may have the training of a child for the first seven years, they are not afraid of later flaws in character.

"That is why we are taking such care with the early training of the quintuplets. These are their most important years."

(Monday's profile will present Emilie, the scientist and investigator of the Dionne quintuplets.)

Cecile Dionne celebrated her second birthday by tearing the two candles out by the mats. Cecile, the artist of the Quintuplets, has to be coaxed to act.

(Photo from Copyright 1936, Boston Evening American and NEA Service, Inc.)

CLOSING of Overpass LIKELY

RAINS CAUSE WEAKNESS

Signs of definite weakness appeared today in the main structure of the $500,000 Huntington avenue overpass as a result of the torrential downpour of rain.

Several pillars on top of the main structure seem to have sunk, twisting the top railing out of place.

Cracks in the culvert on the Brookline side of the collapsed approach seem much larger and are in danger of spreading.

When the approach collapsed several weeks ago, it was stated by engineers there was no danger to the main structure, but the heavy rains seem to have precipitated further trouble.

Reinforcings appeared to be sinking a week ago but there was no noticeable drop until the heavy rains started to beat down on the city.

The sinking pillars, which extend into the side of the dirt embankment, act as reinforcings for the concrete part of the main structure.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

LEGION FIGHTS OVER LEADER

Cleveland, Sept. 19 (AP)—Speculation on who would be elected the American Legion's next commander was well under way today as delegates from an sections of the United States converged upon Cleveland for the organization's 18th national convention, opening Monday.

Conferences incident to election of a national commander brought forth suggestions that the contest probably rested between Harry W. Colmery of Topeka, Kan., and Quinby Melton of Griffin, Ga.

Legion officials, who declined to be quoted, believed that Colmery had the edge for the position now held by Hay Murphy.

Eligibility to the Legion Auxiliary said there would be no contest for a successor to Mrs. Melville Minkler of Chicago as national president. Mrs. O. W. Hahn of Lincoln, Neb., is slated for the job, auxiliary officials said today.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Hultman Ordered To Stay in Bed

Chairman Eugene C. Hultman of the Metropolitan District Water Commission was still confined to his bed at his Duxbury summer home today under strict orders to remain quiet.

Chairman Hultman was stricken with a bad attack of high blood pressure shortly after his testimony at the hearing on the Quabbin "gift contracts" concerning the part he said Governor Curley played in the award.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Joan, Dick Wed Aboard Ship Tonight

Hollywood, Sept. 19 (US)—Gangplanks of an ocean-going liner will serve as the middle aisle to matrimony for Joan Blondell and Dick Powell tonight.

The popular film couple will be wed at 7:30 p. m. aboard the Grace liner Santa Paula in Los Angeles harbor—just four hours before the vessel leaves for a cruise to the Panama Canal.

Only a few intimate friends of the film players will be permitted to view the wedding ceremony.

Miss Blondell and Powell will spend two weeks in New York before returning to Hollywood to resume their careers.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Titulescu's Blood Tested for Poison

St. Moritz, Switzerland, Sept. 19 (AP)—The condition of Nicholas Titulescu, former Rumanian foreign minister remained unchanged today, doctors said, following a restless night.

(Titulescu is suffering from a form of blood poisoning. Rumanian diplomats at Geneva said yesterday that physicians were attempting to determine if he was deliberately poisoned, and Paris reports today stated a specimen of his blood would be tested in Paris.)

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Moose Destroyed

Kezar Falls, Me., Sept. 19—A 600-pound bull moose, which suffered a broken hip and leg when struck by an auto here, was destroyed by Game Warden Verne Black.

Film He-Man Scorns Girls Who Are Fond of Furbelows

Gary Cooper Dislikes Falsity

Likes to Go Shopping With His Wife, Sandra Shaw

By PEGGY DOYLE

Hollywood, Sept. 19—Before you come out here, gals, to have a look at and an autograph from Gary Cooper be sure to park your false eyelashes on your boudoir-table, remove the fire-engine red varnish from your nails and get yourself a smart, tailored outfit.

Says who? Well, indirectly, Gary Cooper.

The tall, distinguished and handsome Cooper, his eyes blazing like twin 160-carat sapphires from out of his synthetic desert-tan, lounged comfortably against the door marked Stage 4 on Paramount lot today and talked forthwith about women and some of their quaint notions of being alluring.

The question came up of Hollywood eyelids that hang heavy with a gross of false lashes, and, definitely, it was thumbs down from Cooper on that.

"Negria fingernails," as somebody called them on "Maid of Salem" location the other day, are enough to take the poetry out of even pale hands beside the Shalimar, in Cooper's opinion.

Wife's Taste Good

And as for "those zany hats," well, sir and mademoiselle, it certainly gets our Mister Cooper the way an otherwise intelligent woman will go into a smart shop, pop a peasnut of a hat on her head and, because it bears a Paris label and costs 25 smackers, walk out wearing it despite the damning testimony of her mirrored reflection.

Since this big he-man, still wearing the jaunty bubblmente of "Wild Bill" Hickok whom he portrays in Cecil B. DeMille's forthcoming "The Plainsman," is reported to have such positive ideas on the subject, I wondered out loud if the event went chaperone-shopping with Missus Cooper (the former Sandra Shaw, beautiful New York society girl).

"But indeed, yes," came his instant rejoiner. "I enjoy shopping with Mrs. Cooper, not that she needs my help. She has very good taste. So good that I admit I ask her suggestions in selecting material for my suits."

Real He-Man

At this point the group of Boston newspaper representatives interviewing Cooper ganged on the husband of the best-dressed of Hollywood wives to ask if he liked his taste that was responsible for her high fashion rating.

"Yes I," said he. "I wouldn't dare suggest."

"Well," said Cooper with a Mr. Deeds' lift of his eyebrows, "I probably don't say much when my wife's around."

Good-looking, tailored clothes are his preference, and "those awful knickers with silk stockings woman, principally those wide in the withers, used to wear when I was a Yellowstone Park guide," his abomination.

Cooper, Montana-born, was looking very much the Jesse Westerner in his costume of wide-brimmed hat, leather breeches, jerkin and beaded moccasins. He carried a revolver on each hip and his hands and face had been treated to a tanning process by means of oil and brown powdered paint.

We have been watching him on the set for the greater part of the afternoon. The shooting is against a transparency (a background shot obtained by focussing on a translucent screen from an ordinary moving picture projection machine) showing a herd of buffalo crossing the plain.

In front of it, Cooper, mounted on a horse that couldn't fool a horse-fly he is an actor, has completely covered himself with a buffalo robe and relaxed against the animal's downward flung neck to cross the plain. It is an old ostrich trick of the old West this—to follow a buffalo herd all shrouded up in a buffalo skin astride your mount when crossing Indian territory.

Indian territory on Stage 4 is represented by a gilt-sized square of platform loosely "planted" with dun-colored sand and dried grasses.

Horse Bad Actor

The rehearsals must be repeated again and again because the nervous animal, which answers to the romantic sobriquet "Midnight," unfailingly muffs his bit. When he should be stalking stealthily through the underbrush, he walks smack into the camera with a ridiculous "Neigh-neigh!" And when he should halt to allow his rider to lift his head and peer out from under the buffalo-robe for possible "Injuns," the mischievous Midnight knocks against a flood-light standard and has Gary whispering, slyly: "Who's there?"

At the conclusion of each rehearsal, a man, carrying a large, red-lettered can, squirts mineral oil on the "ground" to settle the dust. Each time, the dozen or more lights go on and off, the wind-machine goes into action, the horse gets its mane brushed, et cetra, et cetra.

West His Hobby

Finally, Director DeMille, a vastly patient man, the visitor inevitably discovers, says:

"Don't anybody get any more excited than he can help. We must try to keep the horse quiet. All right. Quiet! Turn 'em!"

The quiet is as absolute that as Chicago's Ashton Stevens likes to say, you can hear a gum drop. A cough wants out but it's a case of control or banishment from the set. And so you go all through the preliminaries of chinking to death before DeMille orders:

"O. K. cut! That was pretty good if the horse hadn't slipped. It's a possible take but not a good one."

While Cooper gives a couple of shakes to his leather shirt which is clinging like adhesive-tape to his perspiring torso, DeMille orders still another take.

This time the bad-acting horse performs satisfactorily. DeMille gives the "O. K. cut" order with finality and Cooper comes from out of his buffalo-robe disguise with a great sigh of relief.

Even being interviewed by a half-dozen reporters is a respite from what has gone before, he admits, grinning.

He is intensely interested in this red-blooded epic of the West, from 1865 to 1876, which gave birth to those heroic and deathless characters, "Wild Bill" Hickok, "Buffalo Bill" Cody, "Calamity Jane," General Custer, Sitting Bull, Yellow Hand.

He tells us that the American public was rapidly becoming extinct until, in 1901, the government removed the 365 remaining buffalo to the national range at Maine, Mont., where their number has now increased to 1100. In all the world, we learn, there are only 20,000 buffalo.

But horses are nearer his heart. It concerns him that the nervous Midnight, which he rode across the celluloid in "The Virginian," must be exposed to the upsetting glare of the powerful lights on the set.

Stunts Barred

"I had a little cow-pony that would have been swell for this sort of thing," he says. "You could just give him the merest flick of the whip and he'd take off in a jump, like a mountain goat. But he was getting old. He had to be destroyed some months ago.

"A good horse can save a production from $10,000 to $50,000, but they're hard to find. In westerns I used to have a horse that would stand on its head. Dangerous? Well, you might get mashed a little bit."

And this a touch regretfully:

"They don't let you do stunts like that when you get to be—well, when you get to be a big shot."

Cooper laughs at this self-description. You get the idea that even though he works from 9 to 6 o'clock and that what is required of him is frequently as tedious as it is difficult, just the same he thinks it's a huge joke on the universe that he is paid the important money he gets.

He remembers vividly how when he first hit Hollywood he tried to get a job on a newspaper, in the art department.

"It was pretty tough," he said. "I couldn't land anything until an advertising agency finally gave me a job. They soon went broke, but I don't think I should take the blame, even though I was a pretty bum artist."

He tries his hand at sketching every once in a while, Gary confessed, admitting that his last attempts were pretty foul. "Stage" magazine, however, appeared to think differently, for they display very prominently in this month's issue those "very foul" sketches Leading Man Cooper did for his latest release, "The General Dies at Dawn."

"After that advertising agency flop, I went to art school," Cooper went on, "and the teacher said I had swell possibilities."

"She did, did she?" piped up somebody.

"How'd you know it was a she?" Cooper wanted to know, with one of his slow, infectious grins.

(Another story from the movie colony in tomorrow's Boston Sunday Advertiser.)

GARY COOPER PEGGY DOYLE

Gary Cooper being interviewed by Peggy Doyle, of the Boston Evening American staff, on the Paramount lot, where "The Plainsman" is being made. Cooper plays "Wild Bill" Hickok in the Cecil B. De Mille's feature. Miss Doyle will continue to write first hand stories of movie folk picked up on her visit to movieland.

Heavy Rains Cause New Overpass Pillar to Sink

Martin Feeney, left, and Martin Spaziani, working on a sunken pillar on the Lawrence Way overpass, a structure that cost more than $500,000. Heavy rains of yesterday and last night caused this pillar along the top railing of the structure to sink. Note how the pipe railing is bent.

(Picture from International News Photograph Service.)

ROOSEVELT AT WIFE'S SIDE

Washington, Sept. 19 (INS) — His travel plans disrupted by the continued illness of Mrs. Roosevelt, the President returned to Washington from Harvard this morning to wait until she had recovered sufficiently to accompany him to the family estate at Hyde Park.

Advices reaching the Presidential special by phone and telegraph early today were that Mrs. Roosevelt, although still in bed with an attack of the grippe and a slight temperature, would be able to leave with the executive tomorrow so they could be in Hyde Park Monday to participate in the 83rd birthday celebration of the President's mother, Mrs. Sarah Delano Roosevelt.

NARRAGANSETT PARK
ROUTE 1A PAWTUCKET, R.I.
SUMMER MEETING
NOW AND THRU Sept. 26
POST TIME 2:15
WITH N. E.'S ONLY ELECTRIC EYE
8 RACES Rain or Shine DAILY
Friday and Rain Direct to Track
Daily Double-1st & 2nd Races

R.H. WHITE CO.
IT'S OUR BIRTHDAY BUT YOU GET THE PRESENTS
all roads lead to
MONDAY
WHITE'S 78th ANNIVERSARY SALE
BOSTON AMERICAN
1,006 EXTRA EMPLOYES FOR WHITE'S ANNIVERSARY SALE
Listen in SUNDAY Station WNAC 8 to 8:30 P.M. to White's Radio Birthday Party
See
all Sunday papers for White's 78th Anniversary Bargains

Knickerbocker Log:

Columbus' Shrine Burned, Looted

(Editor's note: Following is the sixth of the war logs sent from the Spanish battlefront by H. R. Knickerbocker, famous roving correspondent of International News Service.)

By H. R. KNICKERBOCKER
International News Service Staff Correspondent

Huelva, Sept. 19 (INS)—We came to this city today by automobile. I wanted to get an idea of what the population down here thinks of the war and compare it to what I had been able to observe in six weeks of the war in the north of Spain.

Americans especially may be interested in one observation in the little town of Moguer. All this territory is Christopher Columbus country.

Here just up the river from Huelva, Columbus started for America, and they have next to a colossal stone monument of the great man a life size model of his tiny "Santa Maria," anchored by the ferry.

They are not as interested in Columbus these days as in the fact that the port of Huelva, one of the three controlled by the reds in the south, is an important port of entry for supplies from abroad.

Nevertheless Columbus has indirectly played a part in the present Spanish civil war. Students of history may remember that the admiral of Columbus' little fleet was Don Louis Hernandez Pinzon y Alvarez.

With I visited the house of Admiral Pinzon today, in the village of Moguer. Up until a little while ago it was still inhabited by the old admiral's direct descendant, the colonel of cavalry, Luis Luis Pinzon, who because of his ancestry and position was quite the most distinguished citizen of the town.

Shrine Plundered

The house was a shrine of Columbus' admirers and on its walls was a bronze plaque put up by the Columbus society. Just now the house is not habitable.

It has been half burned and plundered. On its walls are now crusted palm branches with the chalked inscription, "In memory of Colonel Pinzon, victim of the mad Marxists."

There I was shown the place where Colonel Pinzon died. It was just around the corner and the bloodstains had not been washed off the paving stones, but had been sprinkled with flowers now dry and brown.

On the night of the army's uprising the local reds called on the colonel, who lived in the historic mansion with two sisters. The colonel said he would go on one condition. They asked what. The colonel pulled one Red aside and whispered:

"That you do not shoot me before my sisters; that you wait at any rate until we get to the commandancia. Give me your word of honor."

"Okay," replied the colonel's visitors. So they went out on the street, the colonel walking between his two sisters. As they rounded the corner the men pulled his two sisters aside and let the colonel have it in the back. Then they left him with his sisters.

Burning of Churches

I went over from the colonel's death place to the Church of Santa Maria de la Granada. General Franco says that at least 1000 churches have been burned in Spain during this civil war. I learned from Santa what "burned" means.

How they manage the job technically is beyond me. It looks as if they must have used a ton of gasoline. This was a big church about 100 yards long and 30 wide, early Fourteenth Century.

It was burned so completely it was not even black. The flames had been so fierce they burned everything quite clean white. The entire roof had fallen in. Nothing but the walls remained.

I was told the church had contained four good paintings of Murillo, an original choir of the Knights Templars, a valuable Fifteenth Century tryptych and a set of sacred choir books said to be unequalled in Spain.

One hundred and fifty churches, I was informed, have been burned in the Province of Seville alone. This is quite credible for in every village and town we passed there were two or more churches gutted, their bells lying at the foot of the towers.

"30 Years' War"

I asked Captain Julian De Olivarre, our companion on the trip, philosopher as well as soldier, what could explain the incredible ferocity of the war, with no prisoners kept alive, hideous slaughtered, abominable cruelties of a sort which even the great war failed to evoke.

We agree there was a religious element in the struggle between whites and reds. I suggested that the nearest thing to it since ancient times was the Thirty Years War.

He thought so too.

"I don't see any end to it until every Spaniard is dead except two, one white and one red,—then they might embrace each other. But maybe they won't, he said. "Maybe they will both shoot and there won't be anybody left."

JUNIOR BIRDMEN OF AMERICA

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF THE YOUTH OF THE AMERICAS IN AVIATION

TODAY'S PILOTS OF MODELS —TOMORROW'S MODEL PILOTS!

The second Junior Birdmen Air Course, written by experts of the U. S. Bureau of Air Commerce under guidance of Director Eugene L. Vidal, entitled "The Ground Work of Aviation" will begin tomorrow on the Junior Birdmen page of the Boston Sunday Advertiser.

It will consist of 24 lessons and one lesson will be printed, with an appropriate illustration, each Sunday.

These lessons will provide highly specialized information for Junior Birdmen on all phases of aviation other than that of the actual flying of aircraft.

DUTIES IN COURSE

The pilot's duties were covered in the first course written by the Bureau of Air Commerce which consisted of 52 lessons and which were later reprinted in booklet form with 26 lessons in each pamphlet. The two pamphlets, costing ten cents, are available upon application to Boston wing headquarters.

The new course is certain to prove as interesting and as instructive as the first.

The series of lessons will deal with the duties of airline employes, airport managers, mechanics, parachute riggers, aerial photography experts, radio operators, dispatchers and other specialists in aviation ground work.

COURSE AUTHENTIC

It will be the most authentic course that is possible to present to the girls and boys who will hold these jobs in the near future.

No ambitious Junior Birdman or Birdwoman should miss this series.

Most of the members are planning careers in aviation. Some hope to be pilots, others expect to become designers and others will be manufacturers of airplanes. Still others must fill the many important ground work jobs.

WRITTEN FOR BIRDMEN

The second Junior Birdmen Air Course, written particularly for members of the organization by the government experts, will provide an interesting, authentic and profitable review of "The Ground Work of Aviation."

Begin with Lesson 1 in tomorrow's Boston Sunday Advertiser and read each of the 24 carefully. And tell your friends about this new air course written to equip all boys and girls with a rudimentary knowledge of the ground work of aeronautics.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Business Brisk In Ocean Travel

Boston foreign passenger traffic for the eight months ending August 31 was substantially larger than in the same period in 1935 according to figures prepared by the Boston Port Authority.

JUNIOR BIRDMEN OF AMERICA
(Membership open to all boys and girls 10 to 21)

I wish to join the Junior Birdmen of America. I enclose a dime (well wrapped) for my gold wings and other membership materials.

Print Name .....

Street Address .....

City ..... State .....

My Age Is Now .....(Give Your CORRECT Age)

Mail to Junior Birdmen, Boston American Wing, 100 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

FORGOTTEN ARE THE 9 MILLION DEAD OF THE LAST WAR...

AS EUROPE MARCHES AGAIN!

The Next War—In Pictures

3 BIG PAGES

Europe's vast preparations for a new war, revealed in a new series of three full pages of amazing photographs every week. A continent in arms—with engines of destruction more terrible than history has ever before witnessed—ready to be unleashed in a war that grows daily more ominous. Be sure to watch for these pictures.

EVERY WEEK BEGINNING SEPTEMBER 20 *in the*

SUNDAY ADVERTISER

Largest Newspaper Circulation in New England

Fred Allen's Talent Quest Starts in Boston Today

Many Awards Await

Kindly Auditioneer Ready to Assist Aspirants

Get in the swing!
Join the crowd!

Everyone who can sing, dance or play a musical instrument is entering the "Boston American-Fred Allen Talent Quest," which starts today.

Would you like a professional essay after on the stage or in the radio world?

Would you like to appear on the stage of the Metropolitan Theater on the same program with John Boles?

If you would, here is the opportunity you have long been awaiting, and it's so easy to enter the "Boston American-Fred Allen Talent Quest," which is being conducted in conjunction with "Uncle Jim" Harkins in Fred Allen's Town Hall Tonite Revue, coming to the stage of the Metropolitan Theater, starting next Friday.

If you can play an instrument, sing or dance, and are over 16 years of age, just fill in the Contest Coupon below and bring or send it to station WMEX, 20 Brookline avenue (near Kenmore square), between the hours of 12 m. and 6 p. m., or fill out the coupon in her sewing between the hours of 9 and 10, starting today and continuing to next Friday. Your audition will not be broadcast, nor will there be any embarrassing auditions whatsoever.

Fred Allen (standing) wishing "Uncle Jim" success with the Town Hall Tonite show. Mr. Allen is seeking radio talent. Note coupon and story for particulars.

Simple Rules

At Radio Station WMEX you will be greeted by Paul Rea, National Broadcasting auditioneer, and associate of "Uncle Jim" Harkins. The latter, being identified on the air section of "Fred Allen's Town Hall Tonite" amateurs.

Fox has additional thousands of successful auditions throughout the United States and Canada, most of whom are now appearing on networks programs.

In his own quiet, unassuming way, smiles "Uncle Jim," Fox states, "If you possess any native ability and a desire for a professional career, and I believe there are hundreds in Boston who do, then here is the opportunity of a lifetime to climb the ladder of fame on the radio stage or screen."

Here are the simplest awards heretofore put forth.

The grand award for the Boston winner will be an all-expense paid trip to New York City to appear on "Fred Allen's Town Hall Tonite" radio program.

Other Prizes

The local winner will have the opportunity to compete for the first award, and a weekly engagement with "Uncle Jim" Harkins in Fred Allen's Town Hall Tonite Revue, commencing Friday, September 23, three performances, entering from the auditorium hall at Radio Station WMEX, will appear on the stage with John Boles and

Song Contest Prize to Boston Girl

All Sing Susanna

The winner for the day in the $1000 Landon Campaign Song Contest is Miss Florence Walker, of Hemenway street, Boston.

She receives the daily prize of $10 for her lyric entry.

This way you wanta-be Tin Pan Alleyites. Here's your opportunity. It's simple. The song to be written as a campaign song for the Republican presidential candidate, Governor Alfred M. Landon.

To the tune of that old favorite, "Oh, Susanna." The lyrics must have me'er. They MUST be presented neatly, typewritten or in ink, and on one side of the paper.

But here's an opportunity that knocks more than once. Because you can submit more than one entry.

Other Prizes

In the national campaign in addition to the $1000 award, there will be a second prize of $500 and 25 prizes of $20 each.

The daily winners will be entered in the national contest.

So get out your tools and write. Mail your entry to the Landon Campaign Song Contest Editor, 5 Winthrop square, Boston.

Here is today's prize winning song:

WE WANT LANDON:

He's just an average citizen, a real American,
He holds no bag of tricks to win the vote of any man.
He does not talk about his acts or tell what he will do;
Courageously he faces facts and puts them up to you.

CHORUS

We want Landon! In Freedom's cause he'll win,
He never will abandon us—Three cheers, we'll put him in!

His talk is straight, he handles Truth, he calls a spade a spade.

His deal, with aged or with youth, will honestly be made.

His present governmental post speaks loudly for his word,
He does not have to brag and boast in order to be heard.

He knows that any scheme for ease, at cost of others' hire,
Will never work and cannot please, is not what we desire.

He knows that wanton wastefulness at everyone's expense,
Is something we want even less, and isn't Common Sense.

He's "of the people" of our land, he's "for the people," too,
And "by the people" he will stand in all that he may do.

We'll vote for him, our efforts bent to gain back honest toil,
That free, untrammeled government shall not depart our soil.

By Florence Walker,
145 Hemenway St., Boston.

Dorothy Stewart plays piano while Elly Eckert joins her in singing parody on "Oh, Susanna," the selected new words of which are to be used for a national campaign song.

GREAT COMICS IN COLORS

Every Week With the

SUNDAY ADVERTISER

Largest Newspaper Circulation in New England

ALL CONTRIBUTIONS CONSIDERED

Address all entries to Amateur Section Editor

AMATEUR EDITION

BOSTON AMERICAN

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

NO MANUSCRIPTS RETURNED

Besides news, send in photographs, humor columns, features, reviews, sports stories, cartoons.

Cry For Curves

Corsets—Past, Present, Future

Formerly fashion dictated straight-up-and-down figures.

At present, the cry is curves, more curves, and still more curves.

Just a few years ago the style of women's figures was flat bustlines and slim hips, the so-called boyish figure.

Heavily boned corsets were the vogue and short skirts were worn to complete the illusion of a woman being a youth.

The figures of women then resembled a straight and narrow path, but being women they soon strayed off to a wider and more curvy one.

At the present time the slogan seems to be "Bigger and Better Curves." Nevertheless, it meets with more approval from the women because we all are not as slender as we should like to imagine ourselves.

Completely unlike the undergarments of a few years back, the corsets of today are tending to bring out a more natural figure.

The future corsetieres, perhaps, will decide that we have not been laced and stayed enough; so they will go into a huddle, disperse, and behold—there will be a masterpiece of boning, lacing, and cutting, standing as stiffly as a piece of armor.

Although high chests, wasp-like waistlines and substantial looking hips were the underlying ideas of the designing of this cumbersome object, the future corset will be a modification of 19th century standards.

By SILVIA BERNER,
130 Harvard st., Dorchester.

Ten dollar will be sent for the above feature.

LOOK WHO'S HERE

Prodigal Prince of Pigskin

By ALFRED DI FRANZA, 250 Princeton st., East Boston

TWO DOLLARS WILL BE SENT FOR THE ABOVE DRAWING

Royal Navy Visit

British Tars See Salem Sights

A ship of the Royal British Navy dropped anchor in Salem harbor for the first time in more than a century when H. M. S. Dragon, a cruiser attached to the British American and West Indies services, came into the historic seaport for a five-day stay, recently.

The only previous visit of a British man-of-war to Salem was in 1834 when the brig of war Savage came into port with pirates captured in the Bahamas, after looting a Salem ship.

The visit of the Dragon excited great interest in Salem.

Smartly uniformed British seamen filled the streets of Salem and citizens smiled in friendly interest at the visitors.

Salem banks accommodated the visiting seamen in getting their English pounds changed into American dollars that they might have some spending money for their stay.

Sight-seeing trips along the North Shore and facilities for golf and tennis were provided for the officers. Local theaters offered free admission to the crew.

The British tars thronged to Salem Willows and sampled such native fare as hot dogs and frozen custard.

The English officers and men made a fine impression on their hosts. It was brought home that such informal fraternizing does more to further international understanding than dozens of solemn diplomatic conferences.

By MARY STANTON,
7 Mundo st., Salem.

Ten dollar will be sent for the above story.

TOPICS In TOWN

(Names Fictitious.)

Willie Watkins, the town wit, ruined the school exhibition last visitors' day. When Superintendent Phineas Philpott asked Willie what a "grudge" was, he told him it was a place where they kept cars.

* * *

Zebadiah Doolittle, charged with being drunk, told Judge Perkins a man is never drunk until he lifted his hat with a bottle opener and then tried to rest a nicked back on himself at the drug store.

* * *

Last Sunday the Reverend Mr. Muttley announced to the congregation that since buttons insisted on turning up in the collection, he hoped Christian charity would include a few that would match a black serge suit.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Uranius Higgle announced the engagement of their 40-year-old daughter, Elvira, to Mr. Josiah Coldwater at a recent dinner at the Pleiocene House. Answering a call for a toast, Mr. Higgle responded with: "Here's to the happy couple—Mrs. Higgle and myself."

By FRANK CARNEY,
18 Aberdeen ave., Cambridge.

Ten dollar will be sent for the above column.

RHYME RECIPE

Dream Punch

When burning sun rides high at noon,
Put away the basting spoon
And serve instead an airy lunch
Of dainty salads and fruity punch:
Orange, lemon, nectarine,
Sprigs of mint, and limes, all green,
Clear cold water, luscious honey,
For a sweetener, smooth and sunny,
Tinkling ice and ripe red cherries,
Melon balls, and sweet pink berries,
Tall, slim glasses . . . hoary, frozen . . .
One? Your guests will gulp a dozen!

By JAN MIYAU,
170 West Elm st., Brockton

Ten dollar will be sent for the above recipe.

SEALS Grow FAST

About a fortnight after seals are born they are taken out to sea and instructed in swimming and seeking food. Their growth is so rapid that in 54 hours after birth they become as active as their parents.

* * *

A wounded walrus has been known to go beneath the surface of the ocean, rise suddenly again and bring with it multitudes of others which have united in an attack on a boat from which a harpoon was thrown.

* * *

In the 4th and 5th centuries in North Africa there was a Christian sect so convinced in the doctrine of original sin that they refused to propagate it by having children of their own. Their numbers were recruited by adoption.

* * *

Adam is said to have died at the age of 930 years.

* * *

The American Legion was not organized in this country.

* * *

When Alexander the Great entered Babylonia he promised to rebuild the temple of Belus but after 10,000 men worked for two months they had not even cleared away the rubbish.

By FRANK M. LANE,
11 Ashburn ave., West Roxbury.

Ten dollar will be sent for the above facts.

Palsies

By Wm. J. GUNN,
84 Union st., So. Weymouth.

Ten dollar will be sent for the above drawing.

Bruce

By LAWRENCE C. BOURKE,
500 Pearl st., Cambridge.

Ten dollar will be sent for the above drawing.

Horace

By LOUIS BOBI,
2 Alberta st., Roxbury.

Ten dollar will be sent for above drawing.

Bang Bang

A typewriter's life is painful
And I mean every word I say,
'Cause I am one, and Gee, it's tough,
To be pounded on every day.

By HELEN MALONEY,
108 Main street, Wakefield.

One dollar will be paid for this poem.

WARNING!

Any attempt to claim plagiarized material as your own will be summarily dealt with by the Evening American.

HEAR YE!

Manuscripts should be typewritten, if possible. Drawings should be in black ink. Short articles are preferred. Be brief.

ALL SPORTS

GOLF

Using a girl's hockey stick, Hank Olin, New York newspaper photographer, went around the new Hyde Park golf course in 128 strokes!

BASEBALL

Lou Gehrig, "Iron Man of Baseball," has played over 1700 games. He has suffered more injuries in his long career than any other ball player. He has had a chipped elbow, sprained ankle and wrist, broken collar bone, dislocated elbow. Leader in home runs at present.

BOXING

Nine of the greatest heavyweight boxers in the world have the letter "J" before their first names: John L. Sullivan, James Corbett, Jess Willard, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Jack Dempsey, Jack Sharkey, Joe Louis, James J. Braddock.

WRESTLING

Yvon Robert, claimant to the world's heavyweight wrestling championship, received a fractured spine when thrown from the ring by Ed Don George earlier in his colorful career. The doctors said he would never walk erect again. Look at him now!

FOOTBALL

Coach Eddie Brooks, head coach of Medford High school, while playing for Georgetown College once kicked a football 104 yards.

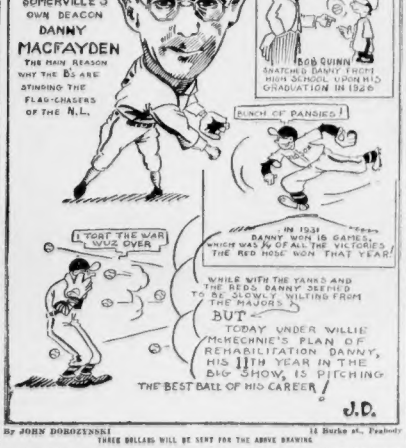
ROWING

Russell S. Callow, while coaching Washington College crews won six first places and never placed worse than second! He won many medals and scholastic honors. He rowed two years and was captain once.

By BILL SHEEHAN,
10 Winchester st., Medford.

Ten dollar will be sent for the above facts.

DEACON DAN DELIVERS


SOMERVILLE'S OWN DEACON DANNY MACFAYDEN
THE MAIN REASON WHY THE B's ARE STINGING THE FLAG-CHASERS OF THE N.L.
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO PLAY FOR THE RED SOX
C'N DEY PLAY BASEBALL
BOB QUINN SNATCHED DANNY FROM HIGH SCHOOL UPON HIS GRADUATION IN 1926
BUNCH OF PANSIES!
I TOOT THE WAR WUZ OVER
IN 1931 DANNY WON 18 GAMES, WHICH WAS ½ OF ALL VICTORIES THE RED HOSE WON THAT YEAR!
WHILE WITH THE YANKS AND THE REDS, DANNY SEEMED TO BE SLOWLY WILTING FROM THE MAJORS,
BUT TODAY UNDER WILLIE McKECHNIE'S PLAN OF REHABILITATION DANNY, HIS 11TH YEAR IN THE BIG SHOW, IS PITCHING THE BEST BALL OF HIS CAREER!
J.D.

By JOHN DOROZYNSKI, 14 Burke st., Peabody

THREE DOLLARS WILL BE SENT FOR THE ABOVE DRAWING

EASY MYSTERY

The Rubber Band—by Rex Stout. (Farrar and Rhinehart, 1936).

Fat, orchid-growing Nero Wolfe, who is in the detective business to make money and not to radiate charm, aided by young Archie Goodwin, his milk-guzzling assistant, solves a mystery of proportions as Homeric as his own.

To explain it fully we go back 40 years.

In 1896 a group of men—Rubber Coleman, Gilbert Fox, Harlen Scovil, Turtleback Mallen, Victor Lindquist, and Michael Welsh—helped a young Englishman escape from being hanged in a western American town.

He, in turn, promised them half his father's fortune to divide among themselves, should he ever inherit. He is now Lord Clivers and extremely rich—but presumably he has never kept his word.

Clara Fox, young daughter of impoverished Gilbert Fox, now dead, decides to collect the money due her father and his boyhood friends and divide with them.

Two survivors, old Scovil and old Welsh, pledge her their help and are murdered.

Nero Wolfe proves that Anthony Perry, Clara's employer to whom she has confided the strange tale, is really "Rubber-Band" Coleman; proves that Coleman long ago collected the money but never shared it with his colleagues; and shatters Coleman's alibi by proving that a thick rubber band strung across a telephone transmitter and snapped will sound to the person at the other end like a pistol shot.

The mystery is very difficult and obscure.

Nero Wolfe, wolfing down many luncheons, with an equal number of beers and brainwaves and a few indoor games of baby archery, solves it all just as easy!

By ESTELLE L. RATZ,
24 Ellsworth ave., Brockton.

Ten dollar will be sent for above review.

Let's Review the Facts

FOUR weeks have elapsed since the suppression of Seattle's oldest newspaper.

Six hundred and fifty employes are out of work, one of Seattle's great payrolls is suspended and the constitutional rights guaranteed by the American form of government have become a mockery.

* * * *

So much has been said and written concerning the controversy—so many of the facts have been distorted by a biased minority, that a re-statement of the issues seems appropriate at this time.

Weeks ago two editorial employes were dismissed, one for incompetency, the other for insubordination.

Twenty-four editorial employes (most of them in minor capacities) out of a total of 84, with a zeal that would do credit to a worthier cause, took it upon themselves to see that those two employes were reinstated.

No consideration was given to the merits of these dismissals; no attempt was made to carefully scrutinize the facts which prompted the management of The Post-Intelligencer to make these changes.

Twenty-four short-sighted and misguided individuals had recently become members of a newly formed newspaper editorial union called the American Newspaper Guild.

Here, thought these impulsive young zealots, was an opportunity to test the strength of their newly-formed alliance.

They did not stop to consider that they had already placed the cases of the two dismissed employes before a jury of their own choosing, and that the jury was still out and no decision had been rendered.

That jury was the Labor Relations Board, and while its jurisdiction over a matter of this kind has rightfully been challenged, the fact nevertheless remains that an appeal had been made to this board, and until a verdict was rendered there was no possible excuse for precipitating the situation which followed.

* * * *

That situation was to call a strike against The Post-Intelligencer, prevent more than 650 employes from attending their chosen work, and suppressing an enterprise the payroll and expenditures of which totaled almost three and a half million dollars annually.

How, you ask, could twenty-four employes bring about so inconceivable a situation?

The answer is known to everyone.

Through the sinister influence of a racketeer who had publicly announced reprisals against The Post-Intelligencer, a menacing mob of several hundred individuals representing the teamsters', longshoremen's and timber workers' unions, surrounded The Post-Intelligencer building, beating up ten loyal employes who sought to attend their work and intimidating and preventing hundreds of others from going into the building.

Among these hundreds were representatives of the various Allied Printing Trades Unions with whom The Post-Intelligencer for years has had contractual relations.

* * * *

Remember, please, The Post-Intelligencer has no quarrel with organized labor. It for years has depended upon typographical, pressmen's, photoengravers', stereotypers' and mailers' unions for the operation of its mechanical departments.

Remember, also, that out of a total of 84 editorial employes only 24 struck.

Remember, too, that there has never been, on the part of these editorial employes, *any issue as to wages, hours or working conditions—that no contract had ever been submitted to the management of The Post-Intelligencer, and that the sole issue was the right of the management to discharge two employes for just cause.*

* * * *

The Post-Intelligencer remains suspended and an indignant public is demanding deliverance from this sinister racketeering influence which threatens to throttle all of Seattle's industries, if permitted to continue unchallenged.

Here and there, however, are a few who have expressed bewilderment as to why this inconceivable situation cannot be arbitrated.

Did not Mayor Dore suggest arbitration? Did not John C. Stevenson, Vic Meyers and others offer their services?

Is The Post-Intelligencer management merely stubborn?

* * * *

Let us review the facts:

1. The strikers sought the aid of labor racketeers.
2. Seattle's oldest newspaper was shut down by violence instigated by and committed by persons who had absolutely no connection through their union affiliations with any phase of the newspaper publishing business.
3. The striking editorial workers had already placed their case before a jury of their own choosing, namely, the Labor Relations Board, and that jury had not had time to render a decision.
4. The strike was called by the Central Labor Council in spite of the protests of the Allied Printing Trades unions with whom The Post-Intelligencer had contractual relations, and with whom there was no quarrel concerning wages, hours or working conditions.
5. Ten employes of the Post-Intelligencer were brutally beaten by the mob.

If you returned home and found a marauder rifling your silverware would you arbitrate his right to steal your property?

As General C. B. Blethen stated in an editorial in The Seattle Times, on August 24:

"If the neighbor's dog attacks your child, you don't telephone the Mayor to have the case considered by some special board.

"If a man attacks your wife, you don't abandon her to her fate while you try to get the Governor to appoint a committee to look into the matter.

"Why should we be compelled to arbitrate the right to enter our own property, to pay our own workmen, to publish our own newspaper, is a question that has remained for a power-mad generation of labor leaders to raise."

* * * *

The Post-Intelligencer management has rightfully taken the stand that the issues involved are not ones that can be arbitrated.

The Post-Intelligencer management maintains that it is the duty of this impetuous group of misguided guildsmen who represent such a small minority of the total employes to call off this illegal, un-American strike immediately.

The Post-Intelligencer further maintains that this small group has a responsibility to the more than 650 employes of this newspaper.

That it has a responsibility to all the loyal union men who want to return to work.

That it has an even greater responsibility to the community and to the state to immediately, without compromise, demand of the racketeers a cessation of hostilities so that a great plant may open and an enterprise pouring millions of dollars into this state annually may resume.

The Post-Intelligencer maintains that this minority group of editorial employes has no rights in a situation of their own contriving that has resulted in brutal beatings, in the loss of thousands of dollars in workmen's wages and has placed a stigma on the name of our city and state that will require years of constructive effort to overcome.

* * * *

The Post-Intelligencer rests its case, *not* with the Labor Relations Board, *not* with Dave Beck, *not* with that radical element who pledged "reprisals," but with the right-minded, thoughtful citizens of Seattle who have an interest in this community's welfare that goes far beyond the suppression of one newspaper.

Whether the grip of racketeering shall be broken—

Whether honest, legitimate business shall be allowed to pursue its peaceful course—

Whether a servile government, which has openly pledged and announced its allegiance to the racketeers shall be allowed to continue—

Whether the constitutional rights guaranteed by the American form of government shall become a hollow mockery—

These are the clear-cut issues—these are the responsibilities of the citizenry. These citizens must decide whether or not they are going to emancipate this community from the clutches of the racketeers and permit business, industry and the home to function in honest peace.

OTHERWISE, SEATTLE IS DOOMED!

★ ★ ★ ★

Law and Order Must Be Restored for Preservation of the Liberty of the People of Our State

THE INDUSTRIAL COUNCIL OF WASHINGTON
Seattle Division

(Reproduced from The Seattle Daily Times)

Betty Alden on 'Beacon Hill'

Susan Means and Joan Chapin Are Brides Today

By BETTY ALDEN

ACCORDING TO CUSTOM, the calendar, and the weather man, the season on the North Shore should have been over several weeks ago . . .

But a debutante or a bride-to-be cannot be expected to take such things into consideration . . . and so, everyone must return to the shore for another week-end, with a wedding and a coming out party the highlights of their social program . . .

MRS. CHARLES L. J. NOBLE

Following the wedding this afternoon of Susan Means and Charles Loring Jackson Noble in Christ Church, Hamilton, the guests will wend their way over to the Topsfield house of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Whitman Means to extend their best wishes to the newlyweds . . . and from there they will head for South Hamilton to have a cup of tea with all the friends gathered to welcome Eleanor Coolidge and her cousin, Harriott Cole, into the ranks of debdom . . .

Susan and her bridegroom, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Noble of Cambridge, are going to make their home in New York . . . and Susan's departure from her home town leaves a gap in the ranks of Junior League and Vincent Club thespians which will be difficult to fill . . . For several years she has been a moving spirit in the theatrical affairs of both clubs, and always one to willingly tackle the difficult jobs that others less capable disdained to undertake . . .

Susan's bridal gown of white satin is embellished with old family lace and her tulle veil also has some of the lace to add to the filmy effect . . . Her sister, Anne, the debutante of the family, is wearing dusty pink chiffon with a wine velvet hat and a bouquet of wine-colored autumn flowers, for her role as maid of honor and only attendant . . .

The mothers of the bridal couple are wearing gowns in autumn shades of plum and wine as they assist in greeting the wedding guests . . . Only the families and very intimate friends have been bidden to the ceremony . . .

John Noble, Jr., who was married recently to the former Barbara Warner of Milton, is serving his brother as best man, and the two ushers, William N. Bourne of Prides Crossing and Francis Fiske of Beverly Farms, are brothers-in-law of the bridegroom . . .

Susan attended Beaver Country Day before making her debut and Mr. Noble, who graduated last June from Harvard, is a member of the Hasty Pudding Club . . . They will be "at home" at 538 East 86th street in New York City after a brief wedding trip . . .

* * *

Pair Make Debuts at Tea

ELEANOR COOLIDGE, more intimately known as Breezy, and her cousin, Harriott Cole, are being presented by their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Cole, at Brookby Farm, South Hamilton . . . The debut is taking the form of a tea, followed by a small dinner dance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Cole, for the pourers and a few intimate friends . . . After dinner the young people will wind up the day's festivities at the last of the Essex County Club series of summer dances . . .

Mrs. Cole and her granddaughters will receive together at the tea . . . the former wearing a mauve gown and the girls in modish frocks of white taffeta with orchid corsages . . .

Some of the debs who will take turns pouring at the tea and later join in the fun at the Coles as they trip the light fantastic and hum in tune with Jackie Marshard's melodies, are Liberty Dick and Frances Holmes, who are house guests of Miss Coolidge, Virginia Ward, Renee Schanck, Jane Ragle, Anne Ayer, Barbara Kidder and Mary Emery Pettingill of Cincinnati, who is visiting Miss Cole . . .

Other guests will include Clarke Simonds and Dobson Kilduff, house guests of the Coolidges, Keith Merrill, Jr., Francis Chalifoux, Frederick Ayer, Jr., and George Von L. Meyer, 3d . . .

Miss Coolidge is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Coolidge, Jr., of Andover and Beverly Farms and Miss Cole the daughter of the Benjamin E. Coles of North Andover . . .

* * *

Waters-Chapin Ceremony

THE WEDDING GUESTS at the Waters-Chapin ceremony in Cohasset this afternoon, will have a long procession of attendants to watch before the radiant bride comes into stat . . . for Joan and her bridegroom, Richard Waters, Jr., have chosen 24 of their friends to take part in their wedding . . .

The ceremony takes place in St. Stephen's Church which has been decorated with Easter lilies and ferns to contrast with the vivid shades of the bridesmaids' frocks . . . Martha Chapin, the maid of honor, is wearing a taffeta gown of bright purple with a matching velvet hat and dark blue larkspur and pink lilies are combined in her bouquet . . .

The eight bridesmaids are wearing similar gowns of cerise taffeta with hats to match and their bouquets combine larkspur in the dark and light shades . . . They are the Misses Alice Ann Chapin, Susan Revere Chapin, Jean Tuckerman, Constance Matless, Elizabeth Titcomb, Margaret Burtett, Margaret Macomber and Cynthia Waters, cousin of the bridegroom . . .

Two little flower girls, Elizabeth Ann Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Johnson, and Phyllis DeFord, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry DeFord, will scatter rose petals in the path of the bride, and another little cousin, Charles B. Johnson, Jr., will act as train bearer . . .

B. Gordon Waters, Jr., of Boston and Marblehead is serving his cousin as best man and the large corps of ushers will include Nathaniel Winthrop, John Chapin, Jr., Ladd MacMillan, Thomas B. Williams, all of Boston, Thomas W. Clark of Philadelphia, Thomas W. Nazro of New York, Elton Clark, Jr., of Boston, Horace W. Smith of New York and Baltimore, Robert Hurlbut and Lawrence Goodyear of Cambridge . . .

Following the wedding there will be a reception at the Cohasset summer home of Mr. and Mrs. John Revere Chapin, parents of the bride . . . The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Waters of Boston and Cohasset . . . He graduated from Harvard in 1934 and belongs to Hasty Pudding, Institute of 1770, Fly, Iroquois, and Varsity Clubs . . . He is on the city staff of the Boston Evening Transcript . . .

NAHANT GIRL AIDS BENEFIT

(Picture from International News Photo—Kirk Service)

MISS MELORA HOBBS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hobbs of Nahant, did her bit for the Children's Hospital by selling balloons at a recent benefit fete.

Married Comrades -:- By Adele Garrison

CHAPTER 103

JUNIOR AND Roderick laughed in high glee as Dicky asked them if they had brought any panthers or bears to live at the farm.

The query had been put because of the presence upon the list of pets, which the boys had compiled, of the names Bagheera and Baloo, patently inspired by their favorite "Jungle Book."

They burst into laughter, and Junior cried, "Don't you know about the kittens old Tab's got in his barn? One of 'em's as bark as night, as he's Bagheera; mother's as fat as butter, so he's Baloo. Bagheera, he turns over on his back now, with all four feet in the air, just like the real thing, and I think we can train Baloo to rear up on his hind legs."

"You haven't been trying to train them, have you?" I asked sharply. "They're too little for you to train yet."

"No, old Tab's awful cross," Junior explained. "She won't let us get near them. But we thought if we got them up in the mountains, away from her, we could train them the way we wanted."

Dicky cleared his throat, and looked significantly at me.

"There are two more items on this list," he said. "I think they will interest you tremendously."

"I am sure they will," I returned truthfully, and he read slowly almost solemnly:

"One two white mice, Joey and Janie, with their cage, and Billy and Nanny, our goats, with the goat wagon."

"Boys!" I ejaculated out of the rigid composure I had promised myself to keep. "How do you suppose—?"

But Dicky put up a protesting hand.

"I don't think the boys mean to have the goats and wagon carried on the automobiles," he said gravely. "They probably intend to hitch the goats to the wagon and take turns driving it behind the cars. You can put them between the cars then they won't get caught in the outside traffic."

He delivered this nonsense with as much seriousness as if it were a real solution of the transportation problem of the goats.

"If your mother agrees," he said, "I think we ought to put this whole question of the livestock up to Jim. He knows so much better than anyone present just how much traveling these animals can stand. You wouldn't want to take any of your pets up there that you thought might die because of the journey, would you?"

"Gee! no!" they cried, horrified.

"I was sure that was the way you'd feel," he told them. "There's one thing, however, I'm sure we can decide right now. If your mother is willing, I think it will be perfectly all right for Scott to go up there with you. It can't possibly hurt him, and he will be good company for you. What do you say, Madge?"

"I would love to have Scott come with us," I said.

(Continued Monday.)

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Budget to Dress Smartly

A SMART new fall outfit, thanks to her budget! That's why Connie is the envy of all the girls.

Poor Edith in faded summer clothes! She's saying to herself, "I look like the last rose of summer!"

Edith's purse is flat because she bought those pale green sippers she didn't need and that cute evening bag, though she already had a pretty one. She isn't seem to spread her money out where it's needed.

Budget Your Income." Ruled pages to jot down your expenses. Sample budgets from real life. Don't let bills nag you. Learn the fun of budgeting.

Send 15c for our booklet, "How to Budget Your Income," to Boston Evening American Home Institute, 109 West 19th street, New York, N. Y. Write plainly your name, address, and the name of booklet.

Anne Dargin Joins Ranks of Engaged

By DOROTHY W. CRANNELL

OF IMPORTANCE to scholastic circles is the announcement of the engagement of Miss Anne Miriam Dargin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Dargin of Dorchester and Scituate, to Roland N. Fontaine of Boston.

Mrs. Dargin entertained friends in honor of her daughter's engagement at a tea this afternoon in the League House, 1 Arlington street.

Miss Dargin attended the Academy of Notre Dame in the Fenway, and Emmanuel College. At Boston College in 1931, she received her degree of Master of Arts and is a teacher in the Boston schools.

Mr. Fontaine is a graduate of Assumption College, class of 1931, and received his degree of Master of Arts from Boston College. He, too, is a teacher in the Boston schools, and is an instructor with Boston College Extension School of the State Division of University Extension.

The date for the wedding will be announced later.

* * *

Grace O'Donnell Engaged

At a very attractive luncheon held this afternoon at the Ritz-Carlton, Mr. and Mrs. Edward George Markey of Brookline announced the engagement of Miss Grace Patricia O'Donnell of Medway, sister of Mrs. Markey, to John M. Barry of Cambridge.

Miss O'Donnell graduated from Notre Dame Academy and attended Katherine Gibbs School. She is very well-known among members of the Catalan Guild.

Mr. Barry, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Barry of Cambridge, is a graduate of Boston College.

No definite wedding date has yet been announced.

* * *

Proparvulis Club to Meet

To members of the Proparvulis Club, the announcement of the coming monthly meeting is important. It will be held at 3:15 on Sunday, September 27, at the Copley-Plaza. The guest speaker will be the Reverend Father Thomas R. Reynolds of St. Stephen's Church, Boston.

Miss Martha Hurley of Cambridge will render vocal selections.

Miss Helene Stout, president, will officiate, assisted by Miss Nora Mullarkey, vice-president, Miss Helen Lafferty, treasurer, Miss Grace Debosey, assistant-treasurer, Miss Marie Dean, corresponding secretary and Miss Mary Margaret Downing, recording secretary.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Miss Ober in Debut

MISS DOROTHY OBER, another debutante who is being presented to society before she leaves for a winter of study in Europe, made her debut at a luncheon party at the Ritz-Carlton this afternoon.

Miss Ober, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Merton Everett Ober of Winchester, will sail on September 29 to study at Geneva College for Women in Switzerland.

Simple Treatment to Relax Facial Muscles

By DONNA GRACE

MOST beauty operators realize the importance of the neck massage. Some of them even work on the spine, and the nerve centers at the back of the neck to aid in relaxing the tenseness of the face muscles.

There are still a number of women, however, who do not know or seem to forget the importance of a neck massage. It is a part of a facial, and the part that needs even more attention than the face.

One of the best times to devote an extra amount of attention to the neck is while reducing. You can mold it into slim and youthful lines with the right persistence. The most effective way to begin your neck treatment is during your bath.

Use a good castile (liquid) or one of the almond or oatmeal bags for a wash cloth to scrub the face and especially the neck. Keep rubbing until you have a thick heavy lather of the meal and soap over the neck and shoulders, then rinse it off with cool water until the skin has a smoothness without a trace of soap. Stand under the shower, but never let it run with great force on the face. Now pat the face dry with a smooth towel and step out of the tub for your next step.

Leave your arms and neck bare and pin a bath towel around you under the arms. Sit down in front of your dressing basin or table and rub the neck and arms thoroughly with cocoanut oil or tissue cream. The whole palm of the hand is used for rubbing in the cream. Use pressure and rub towards the back of the neck. Meet the fingers at the back of the neck and hold firmly while you throw the head back as far as possible, and also rotate it, straining at the neck muscles all the while. It is a stretching of the neck while exercising it. Use a down stroke from the jaw line and chin out to the neck and to the shoulders.

Now remove the cream and apply a hot towel; leave it wrapped about the face for 3 minutes. Then pat dry and apply a good bleaching cream or cucumber lotion. Over the face and neck with this, and after from 2 to 5 minutes remove with tissue, and sponge with an astringent or a cold solution of boric acid. Pat the face and neck dry and you are ready for your make-up.

I will be glad to send you the face and neck exercises, also the make-up chart, if you will enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for each and address Donna Grace, Boston Evening American.

Beauty Question

Q.—I have large pores on my nose that look like blackheads. Please advise me what to do.

A.—Scrub the nose thoroughly with a soft brush and plenty of soap; then rinse the soap off and dry carefully. Prepare a solution of boric acid and pour a tablespoon of it over a cube of ice. Then use little absorbent cotton pads wrung out of the solution to lay over the nose. Do this for about 5 minutes about twice a week. If you will send for my blackhead treatment, I believe you will benefit by it.

"GIVE ME YOUR HEART"

A NEW SERIAL

By Lewis Allen Browne

A COSMOPOLITAN PRODUCTION TO BE RELEASED SOON BY WARNER BROTHERS

CHAPTER 17

And at the Dennison place, Linda met Florence Cudahy. Florence was about 30, a doctor with an enviable clientele. She specialized in nerve disorders. She and Linda became extremely friendly.

"I knew what I was doing, Linda," Florence confided, "when I specialized in nerves. Most of the people in this set with nothing to do except spend money and play around have their nerves eternally 'shot.' Therefore I prosper. Even you have nerves."

"Nonsense." Linda laughed uneasily.

"You have. You have moods—that's nerves. How old are you, dear?"

"Twenty-two."

"Marry."

"What?"

"Marry—that's my prescription."

"Never."

Florence shook her fingers at her. "I mean it. It will be best for you. I thought Jim was going to drag you to the altar months ago. There's as fine a man as I know."

A Proposal

"Jim does propose, occasionally," Linda said, lightly.

"Surprise him, the next time he proposes grab him."

"Florence!"

"I mean it. Don't you like Jim Baker?"

"He's a dear—I do like him, really. I believe I liked him the time he tried to talk with me at a ship's rail when I had a broken heart—er—homesickness."

Wise Doctor Florence Cudahy glanced at her.

"That's right, dear, whatever it is, keep it to yourself, but if you expect to be happy, forget it—and marry."

One thing is certain, Jim Baker got no tip from Doctor Florence Cudahy when he came out to the Dennison's the next week-end, but he hadn't been alone with Linda ten minutes before he asked her to marry him.

"Why, Jim?" she asked, laughing at him.

"Three reasons—I love you—you are beautiful, and I love you."

"Sure, Jim?"

"Sure."

"I wish I could."

"What's that, Linda? Is there any reason why you shouldn't marry me?"

A hundred thoughts flashed through Linda Warren's mind then.

"No, Jim," she declared, looking straight at him, "there is no reason why I shouldn't marry you!"

He had her in his arms at once.

"Make it soon—next week—"

"Impossible!"

"Next month."

"October, perhaps."

"October first, and we'll take a honeymoon trip to your beloved England, darling."

"Not England, Jim," Linda said, with such a show of emotion that he was startled.

"My dear, it doesn't matter to me. I thought that you would want to go back to your old home."

"No, Jim, there is only an eccentric old aunt left now. She dislikes me. My father is dead. It would be too terrible."

"I see, my dear. No wonder, when I saw you on the boat, that you seemed so heartbroken —no more family ties left."

Would everything that was ever said, Linda wondered, remind her of her blind love affair and of her little son who would always be claimed by another?

"Yes, Jim," she murmured.

Linda's good friend, Florence Cudahy, was delighted at the news.

"Good girl," she said, "matrimony will snap you out of your moods, bring you happiness, fill your life."

"I wonder," Linda said, impulsively, unemotionally.

Doctor Florence Cudahy took Linda by the shoulders and looked into her eyes.

"Remember this—I want to know nothing, refuse to be told anything, my dear girl, but there isn't anything that cannot be lived down, put behind you and forgotten."

"Yes, Florence," Linda replied meekly. But she didn't believe it.

Linda Weds

Early in October Linda and Jim Baker were married. He took her across country, to show her some of the notable scenic wonders of America.

The one thing that had really worried Linda proved to be a groundless fear. She had felt that perhaps she couldn't really love Jim. She found that she did love him.

Upon their return they moved into a handsome Park avenue apartment and Linda hoped, and believed, that she was settled down for a life of comfort and contentment.

Once settled, Linda sent her Aunt Esther a generous check, which more than repaid her for the little she had done for her. With it she sent word that Lord Edward Farrington was to have all of her father's books and manuscripts.

Then she wrote to Lord Farrington explaining that he was to add these books to his library. "You will understand why I want them in your library, she wrote. The older Lord Farrington did understand. Linda wanted her son to have her father's books. To avoid any stigma, he hoped, he explained that he had "secured the Oliver Warren Library."

Continued Monday

$100.00 in Awards

FOR THE BEST SOLUTIONS OF THE NEXT

Full Page Cross Word Puzzle

IN TOMORROW'S

Sunday Advertiser

Covers an entire large page—contains 1000 words.

ADVICE on LOVE and MARRIAGE -:- By Beatrice Fairfax

Her Life and Home Torn To Shreds by Husband's Brazen Secretary

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

For three months we have printed in this column once a week a letter dealing with the statement by Professor Smith, in which he said that a "perfect secretary," on finding herself in love with her boss, would quit and find another job, since either her love affair or her job must suffer if she stays.

But the letter appearing in this column today is the first in which the secretary concerned is pictured as an out-and-out gold digger.

Judging by the flood of letters received by this column—human documents which would have delighted Charles Dickens or Balzac—the legal wife in most cases does not seem to have suffered materially because her husband's "Office Wife" admired or even loved him.

But in today's letter "A Distracted Wife" tells of a situation that has "torn to shreds" the future of her life and home.

And yet "the other woman" doesn't love the man she victimizes—or, maybe, at first she didn't. Then she does not suffer. She just rests. But the man's homeless, ruined life, and spoiled future. What would you do in her place?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

It is difficult to be broad-minded and tolerant toward the secretary-floor boss problem. If you happen to be the wife of the boss, especially when the situation is such a foster, unhappy one as my own. The situation has torn to shreds the fabric of my life and home.

My husband is not a pleasant person, but a good man, good to me. Several years ago we hired a secretary, a girl of good family, but with no money. At the moment she took up her duties I was ill, confined to my bed with a serious illness, and was not able to go to my office as private secretary, where she filled my position.

THE OFFICE QUEEN

How I wondered in every hour of those days. After her duties were over, would she report, answer questions, and tell my husband how I was getting along? Would she remain in the office and work? Or would she go home? The situation was too much for me. I was ill, and my mind was filled with suspicions and jealousies. I was queen in my husband's office no longer—merely a necessary wife, who filled an unnecessary place.

I was convalescent in every hour of those days. After her duties were over, would she report, answer questions, and tell my husband how I was getting along? Would she remain in the office and work? Or would she go home? The situation was too much for me. I was ill, confined to my bed with a serious illness, and was not able to go to my office as private secretary, where she filled my position.

THE OFFICE QUEEN

How I wondered

FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

It Could Not Be

Nurse's Story of the Dead Patient That Went Walking

By FLOYD GIBBONS

FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO EVERYBODY:

They say that if you work around insane asylums long enough you're liable to become insane yourself—just from association with demented people. To me mind, that would be one of the most ghastly things that could happen to anyone, but Gladys Becson of 95 North Dean street, Englewood, N. J., can tell you a lot more about it than I can.

Gladys was once a nurse in one of the largest insane asylums in London. And there came a day when Gladys' eyes began seeing the impossible—a day when the doctors had her seized, and confined, and held under observation.

And when Gladys told them they were making a mistake, her tone lacked conviction because—well—Gladys wasn't any too sure herself, that the doctors weren't right.

It all came about over the strange affair of Patient No. 8. She was in Ward 20, of which Gladys had charge. No. 8 was a middle-aged woman, a homicidal case who slept, as did all the other patients, in a separate cell, just off the ward. She was ill, and Gladys was keeping a close watch over her. But on October 11, 1896, she took a turn for the worse.

Gladys paid several visits to her room that evening. Shortly before midnight, her face turned the color of clay, and Gladys called the doctor. He said she was sinking rapidly, gave her emergency remedies, and left, saying he would return shortly. He paid another visit at 1 a. m. and pronounced the patient dead.

Following the usual routine, Gladys called in the nurse from the adjoining ward to help prepare the body for the mortuary. Margaret—the other nurse—was a timid, frightened girl, scared to death at the idea of such close proximity to a corpse.

It was an hour since No. 8 had been pronounced dead, and as they put on the shroud, Gladys remarked that it was unusual for a body to be so limp that long after death. The two nurses went on to finish their work. Gladys attached the death card to the front of the shroud—a tag reading: "Hester Rose. Chargeable to the Parish of Waterhead, London, E. C."

That finished the business, and Margaret asked Gladys to watch her ward while she tidied up. She went out to the washroom, and Gladys leaving the door open in defiance of the rules so that Margaret could get back to it, sat down at her desk.

In a few moments she heard a low shuffle behind her. She looked around and called a warning. For there, over her shoulder, was the dead woman—the dead woman who, but a second ago, had been laid out—the deathly rag still hanging from her hideous head to her feet!

"I tried to speak," says Gladys, "but I couldn't utter a sound. Was I suffering from hallucinations? Was I going insane myself? In dumb amazement I watched No. 8 walk down the ward and out of the door—the door I had left open for Margaret. After No. 8 was out of sight I still sat there—sat there until I was roused by a piercing shriek and a heavy crash. Then I leaped to my feet and rushed down the hall.

"In the washroom I found Margaret—lying senseless on the floor, with an overturned tin bucket by her head. I knelt down beside her and raised her head. Her face was covered with blood that streamed from a deep gash made when she had struck against the bucket in falling.

"The blood covered my uniform, adding to my terror. I grabbed my emergency whistle and blew it loud and long. Its shrill note seemed to come distantly to my ears. The whole affair was taking on the qualities of a bad dream. Was I dreaming it? Was all this just the mad invention of a disordered mind? Was I going crazy?"

Doctors and nurses rushed running on the scene. Among them was the physician who had certified to the death of Hester Rose. Gladys pointed at him and screamed, "No, it isn't dead. She's out in the hallway."

The doctor she was pointing at gave her a curious look—a look that took in Margaret lying on the floor and the blood on Gladys' clothes. The same question was in his mind as was in Gladys' mind.

That patient bustled briskly off in a cab like the one from which she had taken the "body" of Hester Rose. And then—in the midst of the confusion—she walked the night watchman. He was carrying a bundle—some of the nurse's clothes and the woman was No. 8!

"She gave me a bit of a shock," Gladys heard him say. "She must have rigged herself up like this and sneaked out. I found her taking a walk down the corridor."

That made a big difference. Instead of being an object of disgrace, Gladys became an object of sympathy. And it made a lot more difference in Gladys' own mind, when people read or hear quite shuffling figure of No. 8 was—that it wasn't an hallucination.

"I needed all the sympathy I got," says Gladys, "for I was very young then, and the shock of that deathly apparition and the sight of Margaret covered with blood had so unnerved me that I had to take a vacation, and didn't entirely get over the affair for several weeks.

"But fortunately for me," said Gladys, "I wasn't on duty at the time."

(Do you, too, want an out-of-the-ordinary, thrilling, through the mail training in good secretarial work? Then write to Miss Dorothy Dix, care of this newspaper, and she will tell you how to get started on the road to success.)

Monday: Major Morris tells of the mystery that caused him serious trouble.

Hey There, Boys and Girls!

TUNE IN TONITE!

HEAR THE "FUNNIES" ON THE AIR WAVES

WMEX 5:45 to 6 P. M.

FEATURING

"UNCLE NEWT"

Broadcast Every Evening At The Same Time

Floyd Gibbons will pay good money for good TRUE adventure stories. Hundreds of people in Boston and nearby towns have received ten-dollar and hundred-dollar bills for their yarns, and there's no reason why you can't do the same, for, as Floyd says, everybody has had at least one adventure. James J. Bartell, 62 Fayette street, Cambridge, won one hundred and ten dollars for the story of his life's biggest moment, and you can do the same. For further details, see the box at the right side of the page.

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It's the easiest money you ever earned. Here's the only rule: YOUR STORY MUST BE TRUE. Everyone is eligible and you don't have to be a writer to compete, because Floyd will collaborate with you and iron out any rough spots. Just write down the TRUE story of your biggest thrill and mail it to Floyd, care of the Boston Evening American, 5 Winthrop square, Boston. Write your name and address plainly and keep a copy of your letter, as NO STORY CAN BE RETURNED. Do not send valuable pictures or souvenirs. Just send the FACTS!

SECRET AGENT X9

The G-Man Starts Fireworks

REALIZING HIS DANGER, MARTIN WARNS THE MOB
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A GETAWAY, PRONTO, THAT GUY, WILLARD, MAY BE A G-GUY!
WHAT ABOUT YOUR SWEETIE?
WE'LL CALL FOR HER LATER, SHE'S GOT TO HOLD THIS GUY UNTIL WE SCRAM—TELL THE BOYS TO HEAD FOR THE OLD MILL-HOUSE ON THE STATE ROAD!
AND IN THE MOLL'S ROOM
SURE! WE KNOW WHEN WE'RE BEATEN!
YOU TWO, OVER THERE!
THOUGHT TO SURPRISE HER! NOTIFY TRENT TO SEND UP THREE RED AND ONE WHITE FLARE—THEN HAVE HIM REPORT HERE!
I'LL HOLD HER!
GOOD WORK, AND WATCH ME!

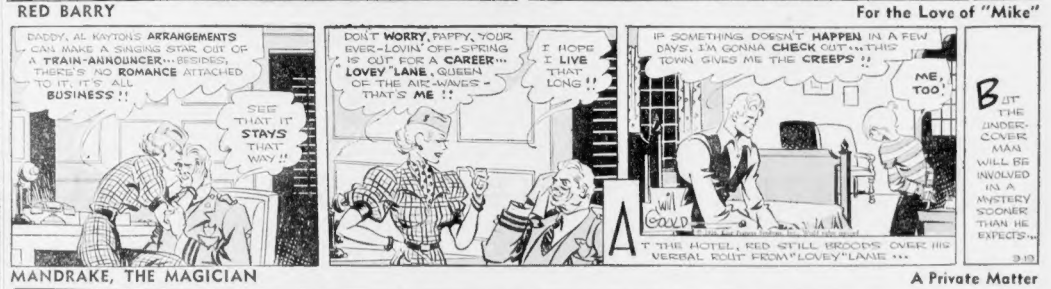
TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

Happy Hunting Grounds

TIM, I WANT YOU AND SPUD TO GUIDE A HUNTING PARTY
OKAY, SIR—WHEN DO WE START?
THE EXPERIENCE WILL HELP YOU WITH YOUR BOOK, MISS-ER-LORA, AND THE BOYS WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU ALL
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY UNCLE INSISTS THAT GREGORY GO WITH US—
DID YOUR UNCLE HAVE TO COME ALONG, LORA
HE INVITED YOU, NOT I, GREGORY
THE CAP SAYS FOR US TO STAY CLEAR OF THE BIG GAME, TIM—
LYMAN YOUNG

RED BARRY

For the Love of "Mike"


DADDY, AL KAYTON'S ARRANGEMENTS CAN MAKE A SINGING STAR OUT OF A TRAIN-ANNOUNCER—BESIDES, THERE'S NO ROMANCE ATTACHED TO IT, IT'S ALL BUSINESS!!
SEE THAT IT STAYS THAT WAY!!
DON'T WORRY, PAPPY, YOUR EVER-LOVIN' OFF-SPRING IS OUT FOR A CAREER—LOVEY LANE, QUEEN OF THE AIR-WAVES—THAT'S ME!!
I HOPE I LIVE THAT LONG!!
IF SOMETHING DOESN'T HAPPEN IN A FEW DAYS, I'M GONNA CHECK OUT—THIS TOWN GIVES ME THE CREEPS!!
ME, TOO!
BUT THE UNDER-COVER MAN WILL BE INVOLVED IN A MYSTERY SOONER THAN HE EXPECTS!
AT THE HOTEL, RED STILL BROODS OVER HIS VERBAL ROUT FROM "LOVEY" LANE...

MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN

A Private Matter

MANDRAKE RETURNS TO CAIRO, TO THE HOUSE OF PRINCE SEGRID, BRINGING THE CAPTURED KRIM MAN WITH HIM.
MY ARM'S ALL RIGHT NOW, SEGRID, WE'VE GOT TO TAKE THAT MAN IN THE NEXT ROOM TO THE POLICE.
POLICE! WHY?
BECAUSE, MY DEAR BOY, YOUR SISTER'S BEEN KIDNAPPED BY A RECKLESS, RUTHLESS MAN. THAT'S A JOB FOR POLICE!
MANDRAKE—IT'S ALL MY FAULT—BUT WE HAVE TO KEEP THE POLICE OUT OF THIS.
SSSSS
I—I GAMBLED AWAY CERTAIN FUNDS INTRUSTED TO ME. I LOST THEM—TO KRIM. OH—HE DREW ME ON—BUT HE'S GOT THAT HOLD OVER ME. IF HE'S TAKEN BY THE POLICE—HE'LL TELL—
THAT'S WHY I WIRED YOU. YOU WERE THE FIRST ONE I THOUGHT OF. IT'S-A—PRETTY BAD MESS.
HMM—AND A PRETTY KETTLE OF FISH YOU'VE GOTTEN YOUR SISTER IN. IT'S TOO LATE TO LECTURE YOU. I'VE GOT TO FIND HER!
MONDAY—SO YOU WON'T TALK!

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

Back Salary

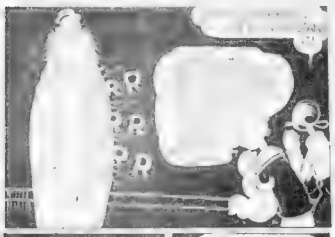
I'M SORRY, MISS ANNIE—YOU MUST NOT GO IN THERE—THE AUDITORS ARE IN THERE—GOING OVER MR. BULLION'S ACCOUNTS
WHAT'S AUDITORS?
AUDITORS ARE BOOKKEEPERS—WHEN THEY FINISH LOOKING AT ALL MR. BULLION'S BOOKS—THEY'LL KNOW JUST HOW MUCH MONEY HE HAS ON HAND—AND HOW MUCH HE OWES
SOME PEOPLE THINK MR. BULLION IS AN EMBEZZLER—THAT MEANS A MAN WHO TAKES MONEY THAT DOES NOT BELONG TO HIM
HE IS NOT—MR. BULLION WAS HONEST AND KIND—HE
I HOPE SO, MISS—I HAVEN'T BEEN PAID FOR TWO WEEKS
GEE, I'M GLAD ALL OVER—THAT THE AUDITOR MEN ARE HERE. THEY'LL TELL EVERYBODY THAT MR. BULLION WOULDN'T EVEN STEAL ANYTHING

THE LITTLE WOMAN

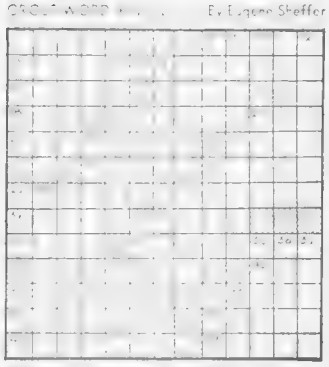
Money and a Maiden

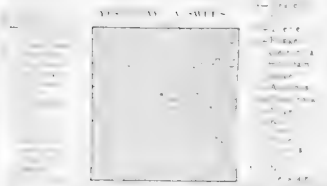
JIMMY WENT RIGHT DOWN TOWN AND PUT HIS "JOHN HANCOCK" ON THE DOTTED LINE FOR A RETURN BOUT WITH SOCKER O'BAMM! AND THIS TIME HE GOT A GUARANTEE FOR DOUBLE THE AMOUNT OF THE LAST PURSE!
WE'RE SIGNED! WE FIGHT O'BAMM AGAIN A WEEK FROM TUESDAY! LET'S GET BACK IN TRAINING AND I'LL HIT HIM HARDER THAN I DID THIS VERY DAY!
FINE! AND I'LL HIT HIM HARDER THAN I DID LAST TIME!
HOW'D Y'LIKE THE $2000 GUARANTEE I CHISELED?
GREAT! THE FASTER I MAKE IT, THE SOONER NELL AND I CAN GET MARRIED!
TAXI
THAT WAS A SWELL LETTER NELL WROTE, CONGRATULATING ME FOR WINNING THAT FIGHT! I SURE FEEL LIKE GOIN' PLACES!
WHAM
GOSH! I'M WONDERING WHAT WE'LL DO FOR SPARRING PARTNERS?!
D'YOU WANTA PICK UP SOME FOOD AN' RENT, STARRING WITH THE TIGER?
WHO—ME? SAY—D'YA THINK I WANNA GIT ME FACE RUINED?

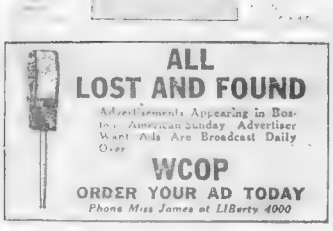
THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE



CROSS WORD — Ev. Eugene Sheffer



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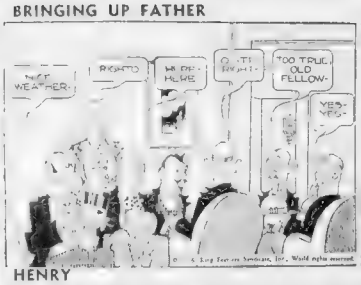
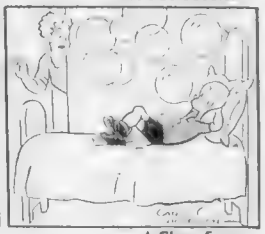
Phone Miss James at LIBerty 4000

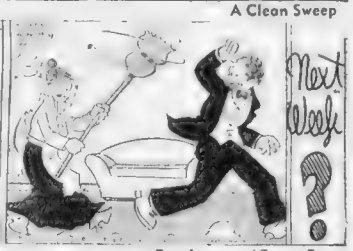
BRINGING UP FATHER



HENRY

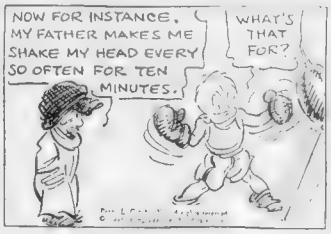


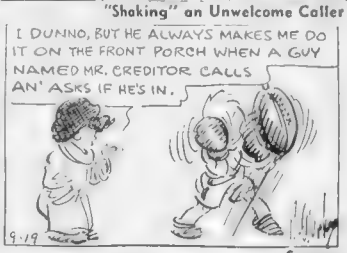
JUST KIDS



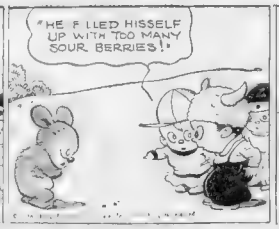
POLLY AND HER PALS

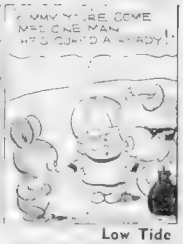
SKIPPY



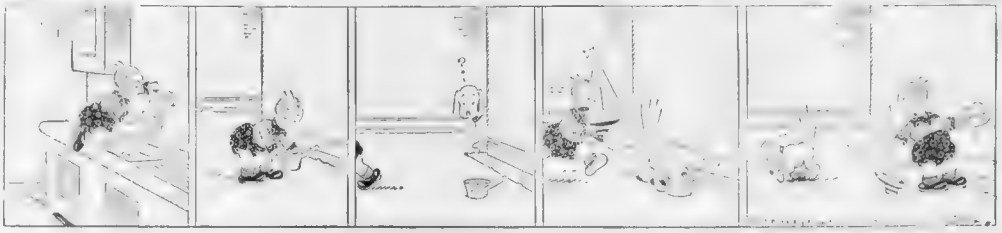


LITTLE JIMMY





BLONDIE



BOSTON after DARK

By GEORGI HOLLAND

Once Over Lightly

Off the Platter:

La Barrett, Go Tough:

Of Thee I Sing, Baby:

Thanks and More Thanks:

Who Keeps Them Idle, Industry or Roosevelt?

Hollywood

Early Birds of New Theatrical Season

Jimmy Durante will be one of the stars of "Red, Hot and Blue" with a premiere at the Colonial on October 7.

Three to Co-Star With Claudette

By CECILIA O PARSONS

Three to Co-Star With Claudette

Snapshots of Hollywood

Movie Clock

Amusements

Amusements

Chorus Aids in Harvard Concert

By RUTH MARSTERS

Comedy, Melody Flow For Met Patrons

By HARRIS MORGAN

Outside, Boston was lashed with the gales of a real hurricane, but inside the Metropolitan Theater it was a hurricane of laughter as Twentieth Century-Fox's newest melody-romance film, "Sing, Baby, Sing," had its first showings here.

Police Hero Commended Again

Amusements

Amusements

Amusements

THOUSANDS READY FOR CARNIVAL

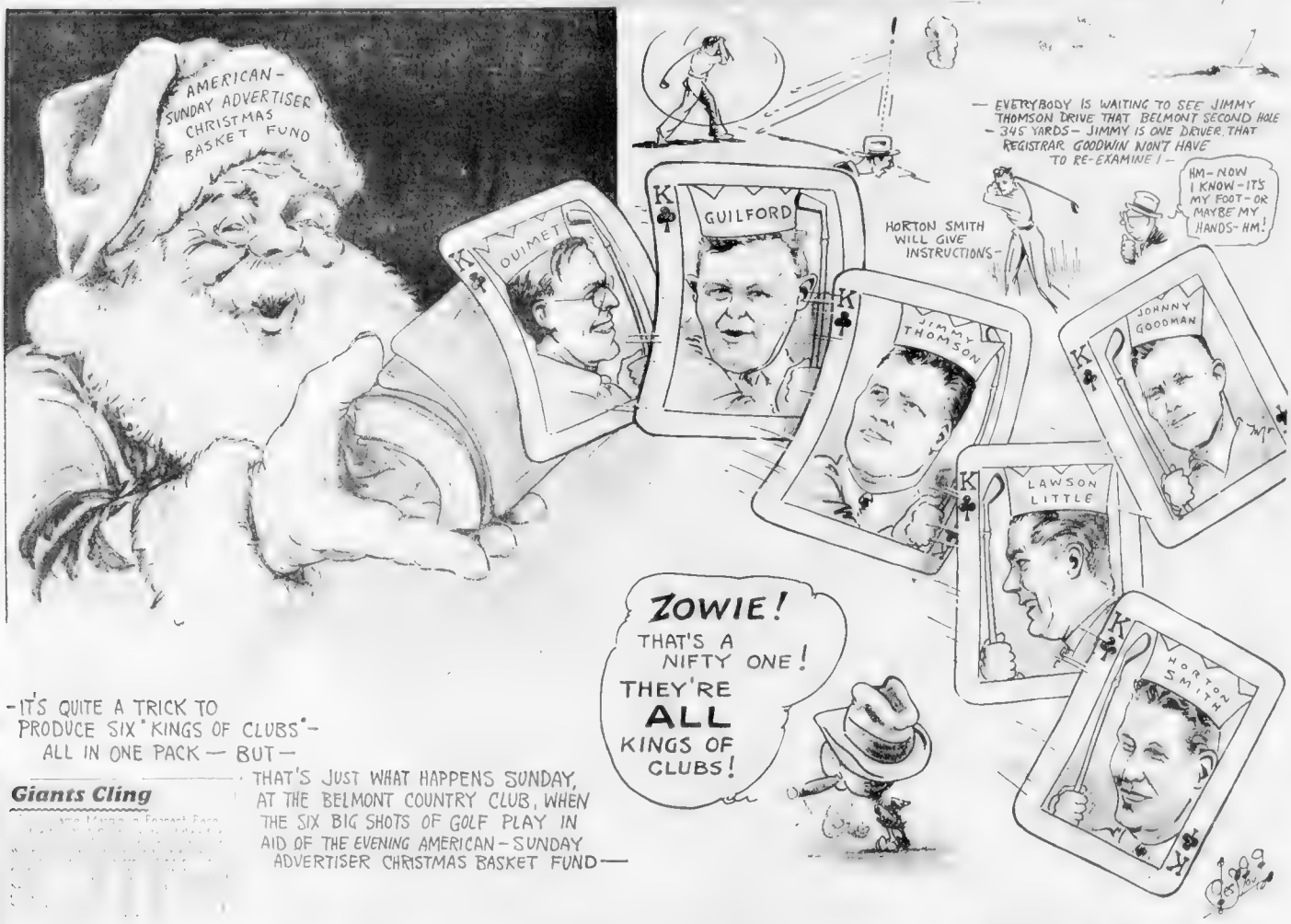
King of Clubs

As Famous Trio Meets Sept. Event Foes

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER
ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1936

Les Stout Pens

A Sweet Card Trick for Sweet Charity


AMERICAN-SUNDAY ADVERTISER CHRISTMAS BASKET FUND
OUIMET
GUILFORD
JIMMY THOMSON
JOHNNY GOODMAN
LAWSON LITTLE
HORTON SMITH
ZOWIE! THAT'S A NIFTY ONE! THEY'RE ALL KINGS OF CLUBS!
— EVERYBODY IS WAITING TO SEE JIMMY THOMSON DRIVE THAT BELMONT SECOND HOLE — 345 YARDS — JIMMY IS ONE DRIVER THAT REGISTRAR GOODWIN WON'T HAVE TO RE-EXAMINE! —
HORTON SMITH WILL GIVE INSTRUCTIONS —
HM — NOW I KNOW — IT'S MY FOOT — OR MAYBE MY HANDS — HM!
— IT'S QUITE A TRICK TO PRODUCE SIX "KINGS OF CLUBS" — ALL IN ONE PACK — BUT —
THAT'S JUST WHAT HAPPENS SUNDAY, AT THE BELMONT COUNTRY CLUB, WHEN THE SIX BIG SHOTS OF GOLF PLAY IN AID OF THE EVENING AMERICAN — SUNDAY ADVERTISER CHRISTMAS BASKET FUND —

Giants Cling

And Maybe a Forecast Face

Fisher Leads McLean In Amateur Golf

Garden City, N. Y., Sept. 19 (AP)—Johnny Fischer, American Walker Cup star, led Jack McLean, Scottish challenger one up today after nine holes of their 36-hole match for the U. S. amateur golf championship.

FOURTH HOLE, 360 yards, par 4. SIXTH HOLE, 445 yards, par 5. FISCHER, 6.

SEVENTH HOLE—McLEAN, 4; FISCHER, 5.

Diamond Tilt

AUSTEN LAKE

Harvard Alumni Pay *Pilgrimage to* Harlow's Grid School

THOUGH, PROFESSEDLY, THE LOYAL LEGIONS of Harvard alumni are back for the Tercentenary Carnival of Brains, they are swarming out to glimpse Dick Harlow's football show where the stadium rears its stone turrets against the sky and the autumn winds chase through its tunnels and steel work.

The football show is still the most compelling of all our college spectacles for returning graduates, who love to peer enviously down from the stadium heights at the current college youths. It is a sweet sorrow which sets the graduate to brooding on the rapid, inescapable roll of his own years and stirs within his bosom faint chords of that old refrain.

Some 1500 Harvard alumni and family [illegible] Tuesday in Harvard Stadium [illegible] the Charles [illegible] Presently the Harvard athletes [illegible] where on game days the [illegible] Harvard band, blowing musical blue [illegible] Then, to give the grads a

Continued on Page 13, Column 4

CHARITY GOLF TEST TOMORROW AT 2:15

Ouimet, Guilford Meet Little and Thomson

By WALTER KILEY

Belmont Country Club [illegible]

[illegible] ware, makes his first Fenton appearance.

Gene Sarazen and other "greats" termed him the "world's longest hitter."

Ouimet and Guilford need no further introduction. For more than two decades they have been Massachusetts standard bearers worthy representatives who have not only won national fame and championships but could easily be depended upon to aid in the cause of charity.

Johnny Goodman Will Assist At Fete

Johnny Goodman will be on hand to do his part in passing a busy successful program. [illegible] Hurricane winds sent the 36-year-old Omaha [illegible] out in the semifinals at the National Amateur at Garden City yesterday after he had been [illegible] a great fight.

And the weather man when queried [illegible] Sunday fair and warmer.

AMERICAN New England's Greatest Evening Newspaper ADVERTISER

BLUE DAY GIVEN WILSON'S O. K.

SELECTS High Fleet IN 'CAP

THE TRIUMVIR IN EIGHTH

By DAVE WILSON

TAP'S TIPS

SCRATCHES

Consensus of Selections at NARRAGANSETT

(Compiled from Selections of 19 Leading Handicappers)

How Experts Figure NARRAGANSETT Card

Wilson's 'Ganscit Form

Revised Line, Jockeys at 'Gansett'

FIRST RACE

Time To Go, Smith 15-1
Barbara J, Howell 10-1
Blue Day, O. Laidley 6-5
Dis Hard, Malley 8-1
Airline, Tucker 20-1
Pitter Pat, Highshoe 30-1
Savings, Swain 10-1
Bacon, Allen 3-1

Scratched—Bobbie's Choice, Auricle, Character

SECOND RACE.

Jackfull, Barba 3-1
Bristle, Wilson 20-1
Festoon, Smith 8-1
Package, Swain 8-1
Black Toreador, W. Leichman 10-1
Bunny Martin, Longden 3-1
Wiggle In, Howell 2-1
Bonfalon, Highshoe 10-1

Scratched—Richstrike, Jacksnipe, Anotherone

THIRD RACE

Integrity, Wholey 8-5
Keepout, Malley 8-1
Just Remember, Smith 4-1
Bay Hero, Barba 20-1
Dedication, Howell 20-1
Black Selma, Duffy 20-1
Plasmoyr, Porter 3-1
Just Buck, Swain 2-1

Scratched—Anbelation, Sophist.

FOURTH RACE

Hastinola Brammer 8-1
Kenilworth, Barba 15-1
Great Haste, Malley 8-5
Earl Porter, Tucker 6-1
Armstrong, Highshoe 4-1
Postscript, Longden 8-1
Bahamas Craig 10-1
Bonanza, Swain 5-1

FIFTH RACE.

Happy Knot, Smith 5-1
Dusky Dawn II Fountain 8-1
Miss Merriment, Woolf 8-1
Bill Farnsworth Malley 8-1
High Fleet, Anderson 4-1
Beefsteak Porter 6-1

Scratched—Lady Higbass.

SIXTH RACE.

First Bid, Malley 15-1
L Demon, Wilson 5-1
Wax Wing, Dickey 6-1
Bye Bye Mary, Swain 6-1
Diverting, No Boy 8-1
Bushy, Highshoe 10-1
Hermie Boy, Tinker 3-1
Long Bit, Jackson 10-1
Ace of Spades, Smith 12-1
Coming Back, Longden 4-1

Scratched—Marfreo

SEVENTH RACE

Bruce Dale, Craig 20-1
Our Tilly, Smith 15-1
Dormido, Porter 12-1
Light Heeled, Malley 10-1
Orthoprism, Wholey 5-1
Hell Jam, Highshoe 8-1
Venetian, Wilson 2-1
Pharamough Barba 20-1
Dancing Boy, Longden 7-1
Rutland, Knott 6-1

EIGHTH RACE.

Blandishment, Jackson 3-1
Palatine, Highshoe 5-1
Prosecutor, No Boy 20-1
Kap, Sage 8-1
The Triumvir, Barba 2-1
Bonzan, Swain 8-1
Match Play, Malley 8-1
Bay Boddy, Porter 8-1

Scratched—Golden Words.

Collyer's Comment

NARRAGANSETT SELECTIONS

BELMONT PARK SELECTIONS

BARE OF GRAVE SELECTIONS

LINCOLN FIELD SELECTIONS

DETROIT SELECTIONS

Yale Eliminates 'Soft Touch' Teams

By DAMON RUNYON

New York, Sept. 19 (US)—Glancing over the football schedules for the impending season, we are surprised to note the gradual disappearance from the big time routings of that fine old grid-iron institution, the early season pop-over

Cornell First

Pop-Overs Gone

Home Run Standing

By the Associated Press

YESTERDAY'S HOMERS

Bottomley, Browns 1
Goslin, Tigers 1

HR LEADERS

Gehrig, Yankees 18
Brooks, Robins 11
Ruth, Red Sox 8
Ott, Giants 7

LEAGUE TOTALS

American 70
National 71

Yesterday's Stars

Legacy, Brooklyn, 4 hits, 4 runs batted in, 2 for 2 in his only time at bat.

Jon Boley, Browns—Hit double with bases full.

'Gansett Mutuels

For Friday, September 18

1 [illegible] $ 7.10
2 [illegible] 11.40
Race [illegible] 11.40

League Leaders

By the Associated Press

AMERICAN

Batting—Appling, White Sox, .[illegible]
Average Runs [illegible]
Runs—Gehrig, Yankees, [illegible]
Hits—Rogell, Tigers, [illegible]
Doubles—Averill, Indians, and Goslin, Tigers, [illegible]
Triples—Averill, Indians, and Gehringer, Tigers, [illegible]
Home Runs—Gehrig, Yankees, [illegible]
Stolen Bases—Walker, Tigers, and Averill, Indians, [illegible]
Pitching—Ruffing, Yankees, [illegible]
Runs Batted In—Gehrig, Yankees, [illegible]
Pitching—Hadley, Yankees, 13-4
Pearson, Yankees, 12-6

—NEXT AMERICAN—

Pitching Choices

New York, Sept. 19 (AP)—Probable pitchers in the major leagues

NATIONAL

New York at Brooklyn—Hubbell vs. Mungo.
St. Louis at Chicago—Winford or McKain vs. French.
Philadelphia at Boston—Jorgens or Bowman vs. Weir.
Cincinnati at Pittsburgh—Schott vs. Swift.

AMERICAN

Washington at New York—Brown vs. Bronca or Malone.
Cleveland at Detroit—Milnar vs. Hoag or Rowe.
Chicago at St. Louis—Kennedy vs. Andrews.
Boston at Philadelphia—Grove or Wilson vs. Fink.

Canoe Regatta

[illegible] South Boston mid[illegible] to be a competitor in [illegible] tournament to [illegible] by the Irish-American A. A. at the Arena Monday night

Conley Enters

Judge Puffle :: Gene Ahearn

AW, HOMER—HOW FATE CRUELLY JESTS WITH ME!—A $0 PRIZE, AND MY BOWLING HAND AFFECTED FROM POISON OAK!—$0 I'M THROWING—I—GO AND GET THE WINNER TO PLAY DICE,—I CAN ROLL LEFT-HANDED!

Meehan Starting Spot Puzzling

Wightman Party Off at Longwood

Program Selections At Gansett

(By NATIONAL WIDE NEWS SERVICE)

1—Blue Day, Air Line, Pitter Pat
2—Wiggle In, Bunny Martin, Jackfull
3—Just Buck, Dedication, Just Remember.
4—Earl Porter, Bonanza, Bahamas.
5—Miss Merriment, High Fleet, Happy Knot.
6—Bye Bye Mary, Coming Back, Diverting.
7—Orthoprism, Rutland, Venetian.
8—The Triumvir, Bay Buddy, Blandishment.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Purdue Votes to Continue Practice

Lafayette, Ind., Sept. 19 (INS)—A tribute to the memory of two teammates who died from injuries received in a tragic dressing room explosion a week ago today, Purdue's football squad is "carrying on."

Although Coach Noble Kizer had cancelled all practice sessions, squad members met and voted to resume practice. Victims of the explosion were Cyril Dahlberg of Lyndonville, Vt., and Tom McFarlane of Evanston, Ill. We wanted to carry on for Cyril and Tommy, Captain George Bell said.

NATIONAL LEAGUE FIELD
TODAY at 3.00 P. M.
BEES vs. PHILADELPHIA
Seats at Kennedy's, 25 Summer St.
LADIES' DAY

Beginning TOMORROW
A NEW AVIATION COURSE
exclusively for
JUNIOR BIRDMEN of AMERICA
written by the
UNITED STATES BUREAU OF AIR COMMERCE

The first of a new series of 24 lessons, each one illustrated, which will give highly specialized information and training in

"THE GROUND WORK OF AVIATION"

The series will cover airlines, duties of all employees, airport managers, mechanics, parachute riggers, aerial photography experts and all other branches of ground work. The most authentic series that is possible to present to tomorrow's men of the air industry.

FIRST LESSON NEXT SUNDAY in the September 20
SUNDAY ADVERTISER
Largest Newspaper Circulation in New England

SCHOOLBOYS OPEN FOOTBALL SEASON

Mr. Boston Bejshak And His Riding

By JACK CONWAY

7 MAJOR Contests CARDED

SONS OF DORCHESTER TOIL FOR GRID SUCCESS

DORCHESTER HIGH SEES CHANCE FOR CITY TITLE

PHILLIES Here for 3 TILTS

MALDEN MEETS WAKEFIELD

With the postponing of the Cambridge Latin-Somerville High night game until Monday because of the rain, the 1936 schoolboy football season will get under way in all earnestness this afternoon as some 20 teams of this section open fire

Tough Foe

TONY SETTINO JOHN NIGHTINGALE JOHN McHUGH JOE HINES

A BRILLIANT ARRAY of first string material at Dorchester High School warming up for a busy campaign on the Boston schoolboy gridirons. Left to right they are Tony Settino, John Nightingale, John McHugh and Joe Hines.

50 MEN Seeking PLACES

PENDERGAST OPTIMISTIC

Competition, Coach Bill Pendergast hopes, will lead his Dorchester High School football team to the city championship this coming season, a title which has long evaded Dorchester High.

Pendergast, who has lost [illegible] and [illegible] players from [illegible] of last season but saw [illegible] at the helm of [illegible] and has been [illegible] [illegible] at [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

New England's Greatest Evening Newspaper

INJURIES HAMPER REDSKINS

Stick And Get Stuck

TACKLE Ducks in PHILLY

A REUSE DOG OF SHAMROCKS

Sport Stamps

BOSTON AMERICAN

BOSTON AMERICAN

Radio Flashes

JOE COOK Guest on Air WAVES

COMEDIAN IN SPOTLIGHT

Composite Averages

RED SOX

Players	G	AB	R	BH	SB	HR	RBI	BB	E	Int	A	E	Avg
Doerr, 1b, 3b, rf, ...	145	595	87	181	10	24	111	57	3	1	1	1	.304
M. Ferrell, c	118	393	57	114	2	14	70	39	1	0	0	0	.290
Bonner, 3b	1	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.250
[illegible]													
[illegible]													
[illegible]												

BUSINESS BOSTON AMERICAN FINANCE
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER
BOSTON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1936

SINCE its organization in 1851 the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company has paid more than 700 Million Dollars to its policyholders and beneficiaries.

• • •

MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

Boston Agencies:

RICHARD BLACKMUR, Gen. Agent — 31 MILK ST., BOSTON
KENNETH ELDREDGE, Gen. Agent — 10 POST OFFICE SQ., BOSTON

N. A. L. U.

Convention Opens MONDAY

The program plans for the New England Convention of the National Association of Life Underwriters to be held in Boston from September 21 to 25 have been completed with the final announcement by Paul F. Clark, general chairman of the convention committees, that Dr. Frank Howard Lahey, director of the Lahey Clinic in Boston, would make one of the principal addresses at the general session, Tuesday evening, September 22.

Advance registration and reports from local associations throughout the country and the Canadian provinces indicate the gathering in Boston next week of the largest assemblage of life insurance underwriters ever effected since the National Association was founded here in 1890.

Speakers during the five-day proceedings of the Association, officials of life insurance companies, general agents and managers and individual life insurance underwriters and counselors will comprise the convention body which represents the sales interests of the largest fiduciary institution in the world. Of the stupendous total of $100,730,000,000 life insurance in force on an aggregate of 117,360,858 policies at the end of 1935, it is apparent that members of the association will represent at least fifty per cent of such a responsibility when they congregate here in session for various phases of their public trust. The degree of life insurance responsibility may further be measured by the statement that it has been estimated that approximately 63,000,000 people in the United States are now included in the totals just cited.

Practically every state in the Union will be represented at the New England Convention and underwriters from Hawaii, Panama and Central America have made reservations. Representatives of approximately 240 companies throughout the United States and Canada with total admitted assets of over $23,000,000,000 will contribute a variety of experience and interest to the meetings of the convention.

The theme of the convention program has been designated by William M. Duff of Pittsburgh, chairman of the program committee, as "Life Insurance—A Cooperative Responsibility." This refers to the responsibility of the insuring public in its attitude to the great co-operative institution of life insurance, the responsibility of the trustees and officers of the companies to the insuring public and the responsibility of the life underwriters who are the true intermediary in this joint enterprise.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Life Insurance Is Aid to Prosperity

It is conceded by financial authorities that the future prosperity of America will be greatly enhanced by the benefits of life insurance. Life insurance provides, first of all, protection for the family or investment, as provided by endowment policies or annuities. The privilege of naming as beneficiary creditors or other business associations has greatly enlarged the benefits of life insurance. There is no investment which is safer or which so yields, in addition to protection, greater benefits to the people of America than life insurance. It is as important to the small business man as to persons or corporations representing great financial interests.

In recent years, many life insurance companies have issued endowment policies at one age maturing in 10, 15 or 20 years, with partial death benefits, graded up to age 55. These policies provide for the education of children whom parents otherwise would be unable to give them a college education.

It will thus become common for corporations whose success is due in a large measure to the president of the corporation to insure the executive for from one to five millions of dollars, the premiums being paid by the corporation, and the insurance is usually distributed among different life insurance companies.

Great sound administration of city, county, state and national affairs together with life insurance, the people of America are assured of greater prosperity in the coming years than has heretofore been achieved.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Amoskeag Gives 30 P. C. Dividend

General creditors and certain of the bondholders of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company are to receive a dividend of 30 per cent on September 28, according to an announcement by Arthur Black, referee in bankruptcy.

LEWIS HANEY ON WAGES

Cut Living Costs

ALL ALONG THE LINE

If Salary Is Small

By LEWIS HANEY
(Professor of Economics, New York University)

New York, Sept. 19—There is much loose talk about a "living wage." It comes up in the demand of steel workers for a $5 a day minimum. I have a letter, which says: "After paying my rent and food bills, there is nothing left at the end of the week. Kindly advise me how one can live on the wages paid nowadays."

The question has two sides. One is the idea of a "living." The other is the idea of a "wage."

What is meant by a living? What kind of a house and location? What kind of food and clothing? A radio? An automobile?

Often the question is: How many children?

My idea is that if any man's earnings are not enough to give him all the things he wants, it is up to him to do two things:

First, he must economize all along the line. (I know from experience that most of us can exist and maintain efficiency on much less than we usually have.)

Second, he must make every effort to earn a higher wage, either by getting promoted in his present work, or by getting a better job. The more he economizes, the more his sacrifices will spur him to improve himself or his position.

It is unfortunate, but men are very different in capacity, health, strength, intelligence and ability to assume responsibility. If, therefore, one finds that after his best and long-continued efforts he cannot earn more, I know no answer except that he must get along on relatively low wages.

* * *

Of course, if he is so lacking in productive ability that he does not earn enough to provide necessary food, clothes and shelter, society cares for him through charity.

But do you believe that we can set up some ideal "American standard of living," which includes the automobile, electric refrigerator, etc., and then insist that society shall provide this to everybody regardless of what he earns?

This question brings up the folly of the "relief wage" notion. The plain fact is that wages have to be earned. They are paid for productive labor. The only basis for wages is the making of some valuable product by labor.

So "relief" cannot be any part of wages. If wages are not enough to live on, relief becomes necessary; but the relief is in addition to the wage, and is not part of it.

The slogan, "A living wage," is also illogical. The wage is what the laborer produces and earns. If it is not up to what he wants for a "living," there are only two courses open: Either he must increase his productivity and earnings, or the rest of us must be induced to chip in and make up the difference. (The latter would be "charity," whether voluntary or forced by some socialistic state.)

The Communists make promises of abundant life for each and all. They can never fulfill these promises, however, because they cannot make the more efficient, thrifty and industrious half of the people divide up with the other half. The more productive half will either not work so well, or will insist on getting their own larger product.

The logic of the situation is simple.

1—Wages should be paid as earned by value of labor product, and fair collective bargaining should exist between employers and responsible organizations of employes.

2—We should give relief to those who cannot earn a living, by a living meaning necessities.

3—We should help all persons to increase their earning capacity, so that they may be able to raise their standards of living. Keeping down the size of families, wise choice of occupation and location, education and training—these are among the most important ways to help low-wage laborers.

4—We should adopt sound policies to encourage general business prosperity, so that employer and employe may jointly benefit by increased production.

NOTED ECONOMIST

Speaks to American Bankers

By WEBSTER K. NOLAN
Universal Service

San Francisco, Sept. 19—Security is not something that can be bought in a slot machine nor obtained through the political grant of a Dr. Townsend nor even by the passage of the Social Security Act.

If prodigal spending is to be combined with resultant inflation, what purpose is served by transferring to the government the functions of trustees of investment funds under the social security act?

Three fourths of the estate of the testator who invested in bonds of the highest grade will disappear as soon as the tax collector steps in at the first transfer.

With these vigorous admonitions, Merryle Stanley Rukeyser, internationally famed economist and financial commentator, today adjured 1000 leading American bankers and trust officers to launch a campaign of education of the public as the only answer to the agitator.

"Not as a New Dealer seeking to construct castles in the air, but as a devoted adherent of the American system," Rukeyser told the assembled members of the American Bankers' Association at their 62nd annual convention, "I speak candidly when I say that that system is capable of bringing vastly greater popular well-being than has ever before been attained anywhere in the world. Under proper conditions between government and business, the future can and will dwarf anything we have accomplished in the past."

* * *

But the public education is necessary. Rukeyser stressed this fact repeatedly, declaring:

"Banking and the functions of trusteeship will be easier when the public better understands the social value of investing savings in plant, equipment and labor-saving machinery, which supplement the human worker and pave the way for superior American living standards."

Only then will the voters know that "the reckless politician who indiscriminately seeks to soak the thrifty is really striking at the voters," Rukeyser said, adding:

"If disturbing investment, politicians cut down opportunity for full employment at high wages, and the inevitable consequence is a lowering of living standards. The ignorant soap box orator, in spreading lies which foment suspicion, vitiates the safety element behind all investments."

Americans need only to know the anatomy and physiology of the American economic system to espouse it as they do their Constitution, Rukeyser said. He deplored the fact that politicians, bent on soaking the rich, offer only the remedy of confiscation by taxation, terming it a remedy of greater evil than the ill it seeks to cure.

* * *

Rukeyser deplored the legal restrictions which he said now hamper the discretion of competent trust officers in the exercise of their duties. He decried the extremes to which the American conception of banking and bankers swings. Financiers were overvalued before the depression and now they are grossly undervalued, though they have the opportunity to be of greatest possible service to those who desire to save money and invest their savings intelligently, he said.

Pleading for broader laws governing trusteeship, even to the extent of permitting investment in common stocks and real estate equities where deemed proper, Rukeyser said.

"Amend statutes that put the trustee in a straight-jacket. This is most important at a time when we are faced with chronic federal budgetary deficits. The estate builder, who assumes that the world is static, is merely deepening destruction for his heirs."

BANKERS

To Discuss Home LOANS

Declaring that "doubtful phases of Federal Housing policy in this state must come to a showdown," Judge Ralph M. Smith, president of the Massachusetts Co-operative Bank League, today announced plans for the League's annual convention, to be held at Swampscott next Wednesday and Thursday.

"A searching analysis of Federal procedure as it affects home-financing and mortgage-banking throughout the Commonwealth will be laid bare at these meetings.

"The indomitable strength of thrift-banking in this Commonwealth was outstanding even in the darkest days. But apparently some authorities at Washington never noticed it! Proof of this lack of knowledge appeared in the astonishing statement recently made by the Federal Housing Administrator, Stewart McDonald, declaring that 18 months ago, when the FHA started, there was not a dollar of mortgage money available.' This he said, although everyone in Massachusetts knew that the co-operative banks here had steadily been lending at the rate of approximately $7,000,000 a month for a full year before the FHA.

BANKS ARE LENDING

"Today the co-operative banks of Massachusetts have more than $50,000,000 on hand which they are ready and eager to lend for new home construction. And this they will do, in most cases, without asking the borrowers to buy mortgage insurance for the bank's benefit, not for the customers."

TALK ON ADVERTISING

The value of active and widespread advertising will be another dominant theme at the co-operative bank convention, one of the principal speakers being William A. Thomson, New York City, Executive Director of the Bureau of Advertising of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, who will interpret the service that advertising can do for worthy institutions of every type in general business as well as in banking.

Joseph P. Day, also of New York City, who has sold hundreds of millions of dollars worth of real estate, in deals amounting from a few million to more than $25,000,000 each, will speak on "Salesmanship."

Norman MacDonald, secretary of the Massachusetts Federation of Taxpayers' Associations, will deal with "The Tax Problem."

BOSTON MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

A mutual Massachusetts company, steadily growing and devoted to the interests of its policyholders, with a fine record of prompt payment of claims.

Its policy contracts are liberal and women are welcomed to their benefits as are the men.

Over 250,000 satisfied policyholders constitute the membership of this progressive mutual company.

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E. C. Mansfield, Secretary and Treasurer

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Frank H. Hardison — William P. McPherson
Frank L. Richardson

Malden Savings Bank
Incorporated 1868
MALDEN, MASSACHUSETTS
Money Goes on Interest the 10th Day of each month
Assets over $30,800,000

SOUTHBRIDGE SAVINGS BANK
Incorporated 1848
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WEST ROXBURY CO-OPERATIVE BANK
Incorporated 1887
PARK SQUARE BLDG.
BOSTON, MASS.
Shares Always On Sale

MALDEN Co-operative Bank
AUGUST SHARES NOW ON SALE!
20 EXCHANGE ST.
MALDEN, MASS.

We have grown with New England

Hygrade Sylvania Corporation of Salem, Mass., has manufactured excellent incandescent lamp bulbs for 35 years and superior radio tubes since radio came into general use.

The corporation has grown steadily until it is the third largest manufacturer of incandescent lamps and the second largest manufacturer of radio tubes in the United States.

The new Hygrade Sylvania radio tube factory in Salem, just completed and now in full operation, has the most efficient equipment known for radio tube manufacture.

Hygrade Sylvania CORPORATION
SALEM MASS

DARY RING TRAVELERS

Guaranteed in weight, temper and style. Back of this guarantee is a 35-year experience, skilled workmanship, and an enormous amount of research and experiment in high speed ring traveler manufacture.

Manufactured by
THE DARY RING TRAVELER CO.
TAUNTON, MASS.
F. H. Dary — E. G. Dary

MATTAPAN CO-OPERATIVE BANK
Funds Always on Hand for Loans
SHARES ON SALE
1575 BLUE HILL AVE., MATTAPAN, MASS.

Coolidge Corner Cooperative Bank
Shares Always on Sale
1318 BEACON STREET
BROOKLINE, MASS.

West Medford Co-operative Bank
SHARES ON SALE—LOANS ON FIRST MORTGAGES
17 PLAYSTEAD ROAD, WEST MEDFORD

WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK
FUNDS AVAILABLE FOR LOANS
WOBURN, MASS.

Lawrence Co-operative Bank
SHARES ON SALE
LAWRENCE, MASS.

CHECKING ACCOUNTS
SAVINGS ACCOUNTS
SAFE DEPOSIT SERVICE
PILGRIM TRUST COMPANY
31 Milk St., Boston

APPLECREST FARM CO.
HAMPTON FALLS, NEW HAMPSHIRE
W. R. Farmer, Prop.
GROWERS and PACKERS of the Finest Quality
Mackintosh Reds

HOWE & FRENCH
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Inadequate Highways Cause Traffic Hazards

Road Systems Must Be Improved

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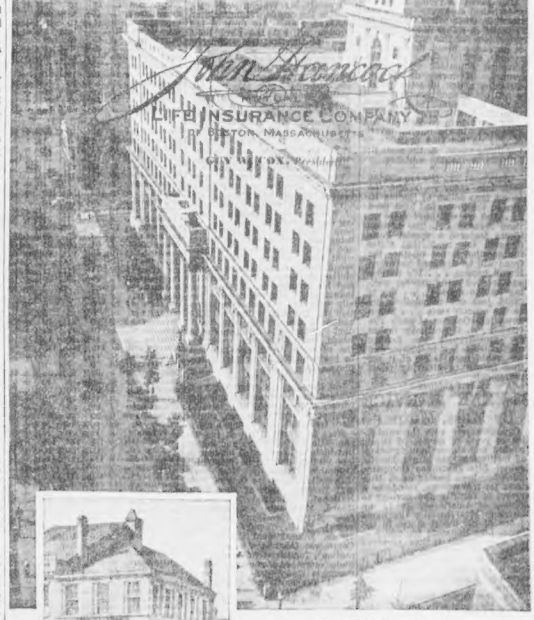

Present John Hancock Building

First Office

In 1890 the National Association of Life Underwriters was organized in Boston. This week, on the occasion of the 47th annual convention of the Association, the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston extends congratulations on nearly a half century of progress to a nation-wide body of life insurance men and women and bids the visiting delegates welcome.

SHOE INDUSTRY

Boston CIRCLES ARE Bullish

By HUGH E. BRADSHAW

In the past week there have been several developments in the shoe and leather industry that point to a material strengthening of its technical position.

Reliable reports in Boston trade circles suggest the whole industry is thinking in terms of higher prices without the usual fears such a tendency will curtail volume.

From the Shoe and Leather Reporter we learn that nine manufacturers have become quite profit minded. The industry is proving less susceptible to offers of cheap business in large orders. All, of course, in return for lowered prices, which had natural repercussions on quality while pinching nearly a pinhead of unsalable position who give way readily to permit a modest profit.

* * *

This trend among shoe producers is sure to prove a source of satisfaction to tanners who no later than last week were said to have been complaining of their inability to pass along higher side prices to consumers. The whole trend of the industry is, perhaps true that tanners have had the largest time availability to satisfactory profit base. They have taken a determined stand and have succeeded in finding some interest as leather prices but hardly enough as yet to satisfy their desires. The leather market is a detailed and difficult affair to follow but those who have the time, the inclination and the patience will find that present situation propitious for attempts to convert the improved condition of the industry into stock market profits via the hide and leather issues.

* * *

Notebook—American Hide & Leather preferred and B's Leather "A" are two issues to which the above applies . . . International Harvester certainly loses little time in skipping up and away from the 25 level . . . The range from 25-28, incidentally, could very well prove to be a long term base from which a new intermediate trend might start . . . Johns Manville seems determined to stay above the 115 level . . . So we will not agree to sell it any more and assume that purchases within the 113-116 zone are alright . . . Particularly for those who established their original positions under 90 as suggested here.

* * *

After about all trying a week—the technical observers—as we can remember, stock prices during the period in rather decent fashion. Fortunately for this writer, he did not engage a broker to execute his accounts, confining such advice to individual situations which were examined. However, the general heartening action of stock prices we will not expand position until we have had time to see if this trend is definitely established. Then the stocks noted here on Tuesday will be favored. In the interim readers who do not find accounts for their liking might use the time some for a stock in making switches.

* * *

Gleanings: The oils are coming back into favor . . . And the recent lape action of leading issues in the group bears out this . . . And we will have more on them Monday . . . The London Times featured a special Paris dispatch this week that states the question is not whether the franc will be devalued but when it will happen . . . We wonder and so does many another writing on the market . . . For it could jam our calculations to the queen's taste . . . For a guess late October or early November . . . If probably makes for sensitiveness the London market is the best barometer and we would keep track of it for that reason in studying franc movements.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

85-YEAR SERVICE By Mass. Mutual

Commemorative with the celebration of years of service of being founded and successfully functioning institutions, the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company which has been located at 31 Milk street for many years, stands as a symbol of security and savings to millions of Americans. It is an American ideal being the issue of one of the oldest states in the Union. Like the state for which it has been named it has stood for panics and depressions firmly guarding the funds entrusted to it and has merited and has served faith and trust of its policyholders.

The Post Office Square Agency of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company is located at 10 Post Office Square, Boston. Kenneth Eldredge is General Agent and Alice Lee is Cashier of this agency, the second to be established by the Massachusetts Mutual in Boston, dates back to 1916. Although it has policyholders scattered all over the world, the needs of local clients are notably served by the following well-known agents: Henry F. Hall, Andrew W. Hutchinson, Alphonse A. LaCroix, Ann L. Mowatt, Wilbur G. Rogers, Eva J. K. Stone, Ralph S. Taylor, Frank H. Whelan.

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Bar Silver

London, Sept. 19 - AP) — Bar silver 1-16 higher at 23 15-16d. (Sterling price equivalent to 44.42 cents.)

WATSON Friend of WORKER

I. B. M. HEAD SUCCESSFUL

By B. C. FORBES

One of the most successful enterprises in America has been the handiwork of a business man who has discharged and is discharging a bewildering variety of pro bono publico duties equally successfully, Thomas J. Watson, president of International Business Machines Corporation.

It has been one of the few companies which have come through the depression without cutting the income of its stockholders. It has not been uncommon for I. B. M. to be the highest-priced stock actively dealt in on the New York Stock Exchange. Its financial position today is stronger than in the boom years.

* * *

The company's net profits for the first six months of this year after federal taxes approximate $3,832,000, equal to $2.90 per share, after deducting $1,000,000 for dividends at the rate of six dollars a share, a three per cent stock dividend.

Any investor who put $6,114 into this business when Tom Watson took hold of it some twenty-seven years ago, would have received dividends averaging almost $2,000 every year, and would have enjoyed an increase in capital to approximately $148,500.

The number of employes has multiplied from 235 to over 9,000.

Ceaseless originality has contributed to this phenomenal success.

"Last year," Mr. Watson tells me, "we were issued 81 patents, carrying 965 claims. To date our total patents now aggregate 874 with 10,154 claims. Our research expenditures are today larger than ever before in our history."

* * *

Employes have generously shared in the company's success. This statement from Mr. Watson should encourage other large companies to reduce hours and increase wages:

"In the last two and one-half years the company has reduced working hours of its factory employes from 48 to 40. Since then we have increased the average pay for factory employes $3.49 a week."

Significantly, Mr. Watson wrote on a bulletin the words: "Manufacturer, manager, make it a point to be a humanitarian, but try to put three letters of the first two and wrote conspicuously:

"This one point we should keep in mind at all times, regardless of what our particular duties are just men—men standing together, shoulder to shoulder, the good of each of us as individuals affects the greater good of the company. We have different lines and different work, but whether you come down to it, there is just one thing we have to deal with throughout the whole organization—that is the 'man.'"

The success of Watson's company, its lucrative returns to investors, its multiplication of pay envelopes, its generous treatment of workers, its remarkable showing throughout the depression, are largely explained by the fact that they bring out that a man of brains and foresight, whose heart is in the right place, a man who takes a broad view of his social responsibilities, can make a great company and his country effectively. Few industrialists cooperated more loyally with the present Administration in the organization of NRA codes in counselling with President Roosevelt in the selection of his heads, with a view to preventing the adoption of policies injurious to business and, therefore, to employment.

* * *

But above and beyond that, Tom Watson has rendered an amazing variety and volume of disinterested public service, worthy agencies, educational, fraternal, international, etc.

Here is a partial list of the organizations, institutions and causes to which he has devoted his honest, keen vitality and fertile mentality: Columbia University, New York University, Lafayette College, Federal Reserve Bank of New York, National Industrial Conference Board, Merchants' Association of New York, president for three years; U. S. Chamber of Commerce, International Chamber of Commerce, chairman of American section, Industrial Advisory Board under secretary of commerce (1934), Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, Grand Central Art Galleries, Pan-American Society, Boy Scouts of America, Boys' Clubs of Commerce, Travelers' Aid Society, Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, Metropolitan Museum of Art, Museum of Modern Art and the Museum of Science and Industry.

Mr. Watson is honorary member of Beta Gamma Sigma and Alpha Kappa Psi. Recently he was knighted by the King of Italy and received the Crown of Italy, and he is an officer of the Legion of Honor of France.

Is this a type of citizen against whom some hatred should be fomented by politicians unscrupulously gunning for the votes of malcontents?

—VOTE AMERICAN—

Bank Statement

Boston Balance $18,000,000
Boston Clearance $38,000,000

Today's Sales $800,000

NEW YORK CLOSE

Last Sale Printed on Tape AT 12:07

—A—

Sales in Hundreds	Sales	High	Low	Close	Chg.
AdamsEx.50g	2	13¾	13¾	13¾	
Ad Millis 1a ..	4	20¾	20	20¼	+ ¼
Address .60 ..	15	9¾	9¾	9¾	+ ¼
Aer Rooster ..	1	2⅞	2⅞	2⅞	
AirReduct.50b	7	47¾	47¼	47¾	+ ¼
Alaska Jn .25b	2	16	16	16	
Alleg Corp. ..	15	4¼	4¼	4¼	
Alleg pf 1.05*g	3	44¼	43¾	43¾	
Alleg pf 60*g ..	1	42¾	42¾	42¾	+ ¼
Alleg Cp pf pf ..	1	82	82	82	
Alleg Sti.1.15b	2	34¾	34¼	34¾	+ ¼
Allied Ch 4 ..	36	27¾	27⅜	27⅜	+ ⅛
AlliedMills.50g	2	27¼	27¼	27¼	
Allied Stores ..	27	12¾	12½	12¾	+ ¼
Allis Chal	36	35¾	34¾	35⅜	+ ⅛
Amal Leather ..	1	2¾	2¾	2¾	
Am Leath pf2f	2	52⅜	52	52	- ⅜
Alcoa 3.75* ..	3	93¾	92¾	92¾	+ ¼
Am Can 5b	4	106½	106	106½	
Am Cand Fdr ..	1	40¾	40	40	
Am Chain	10	58¼	57	58¼	
Am Ch pf8.50b	4	126¾	126½	126¾	+ ¼
Am Colortyp ..	5	10¾	10¾	10¾	
Am Com'l Alc ..	1	27¾	27¾	27¾	
AM Type'r	1	6	6	6	
Am&F Pr 7pf ..	1	16½	16¼	16¼	
Am&F Pr1pf ..	1	37½	36¾	37½	+ ¼
Am Hawaii'n ..	1	19¾	19¾	19¾	
Am Hide&Lth ..	1	6	6	6	
Am Hide Lpf5 ..	47	50¾	50	50¾	
Am Hm Pr2.40 ..	4	46¾	46½	46¾	
Am Ice pf1.50g	2	17¾	17¾	17¾	
Am Int Corp ..	2	12¾	12¾	12¾	
Am Iron	8	83¾	83¼	83¾	
Am Locom 1.50 ..	21	23¾	23¼	23¾	+ ¼
Am Mach 7.50b	1	83¾	83¾	83¾	
Am Magn Corp ..	2	4¾	4¾	4¾	
Am Mar'd .50g	1	10¾	10¾	10¾	
Am Metal .25g	1	10¼	10¼	10¼	
Am Pipe & F ..	1	18¾	18¾	18¾	
Am Rad 1.50 ..	24	9¾	9¾	9¾	
Am Rolling .75	1	24¾	24¾	24¾	
Am Seat 1.40 ..	1	7¾	7¾	7¾	
Am Ship Bldg ..	1	27¾	27¾	27¾	
Am Smelt 3.75 ..	1	68¾	68¾	68¾	
Am Stl Fdr 2.50	1	25¾	25¾	25¾	
Am Sugar 2	4	57¾	57¼	57¾	
Am Sumat 1.50 ..	1	24¾	24¾	24¾	
Am Tob A 5	1	98¾	98¾	98¾	
Am Tob B 4	1	101	101	101	
Am Type'r 2.50	1	15	14¾	14¾	
Am Wat Wks ..	16	25¾	24¾	25¾	+ ⅛
Am W Paper ..	1	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Am Woolen pf5	1	56	56	56	
Am Writ Pap ..	1	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Am Yv Pap	1	7¾	7¾	7¾	
Am Zinc	4	4¼	4¼	4¼	
Anaconda 3	40	40¼	40¼	40¼	
An Wk Cl A	1	68	68	68	
Anchor Cap .60.	1	19¼	19	19	
Anchor Post	1	8¾	8¾	8¾	
Arch Daniels ..	2	19¾	19¾	19¾	
Armour Del	48	5¾	5¾	5¾	
Arm Ill pf 6 ..	1	81¾	81¾	81¾	
ArmCork 1.50 ..	1	52½	52	52½	
ArmCork pf 4..	1	113¾	113¾	113¾	
Arlloom Corp ..	1	3¾	3¾	3¾	
Asso Dry Gds ..	4	2¾	2¾	2¾	
Atchison 5g	15	83¾	83¼	83¾	
Atchison pf 5 ..	1	102¾	102¾	102¾	+ ¼
Atl Coast L	1	93	93	93	
Atlas Refin 1. ..	17	27¾	27¾	27¾	
Atl Refin pf5 ..	1	109	109	109	
Atlas Tack	1	19¾	19¾	19¾	
Avia Corp m	18	5¾	5¾	5¾	

—B—

Baldwin	4	5¾	5¾	5¾	+ ⅛
Balt & Ohio ..	2	5¾	5¾	5¾	
Balt & Ohio ..	102	26¼	25¾	26	
Bamberger .60	22	36¾	36¾	36¾	
BangAr 2.50 ..	48	48	48	48	
Barker Bros ..	2	19	19	19	
Barnsdall	87	12¾	12¼	12¾	
Barnsdl Oil ..	18	18	18	18	
Bayuk Cig	1	93¾	93¾	93¾	
Beech Nut 2..	1	43¾	43¾	43¾	
Belding Hem 1	1	7¾	7¾	7¾	
Bendix 1.	107	20¼	19¾	20¼	
Bendix pf 2 ..	1	47¾	47¾	47¾	
Best&Co 2.00b	1	60¾	60	60¾	
Beth Steel	70	71¼	70¾	71¼	+ ¼
Bethlehem pf3	1	83¾	83¾	83¾	
Bigelow .50g ..	2	43	43	43	
Blaw Knox .50g	1	14¾	14¾	14¾	
Boeing Airc ..	24	29¾	28¾	29¾	
Bohn Alum 2 ..	2	42¼	42	42¼	
Bon Ami A 2.50	1	39¾	39¾	39¾	
Borg Warn 3 ..	3	81½	80½	81½	
Bo Rtsea .40..	56	16¾	16¾	16¾	
Bost&Me pf5 ..	1	16¾	16¾	16¾	
Briggs&Strat..	3	49¾	49¾	49¾	
Bristol-Myers 2	1	57¾	57¾	57¾	
Bklyn Qu Tr ..	37	4¾	4¾	4¾	
Bklyn Unfrd 2	2	49	48¾	49	
Bklyn Un Gas ..	1	115¾	115¾	115¾	
Brncyns Erie ..	40	16¾	16¾	16¾	
Budd Mfg	59	10¾	10¾	10¾	
Bulova Watch ..	2	16¾	16¾	16¾	
Bulwa Watch ..	2	35¾	35¾	35¾	
Burlington .60.	2	20¾	20¾	20¾	
Byers A M	1	25¾	25¾	25¾	
Byron J 1.25b	2	28¾	28¾	28¾	

—C—

Cal Pack 1.50 ..	1	38¾	38¾	38¾	
Callahan Zinc ..	23	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Calumet&Ariz ..	14	71¾	71¼	71¾	
CamdenC1.25B ..	1	25¾	25¾	25¾	
Canada Dry	20	17¾	17¾	17¾	
Canadian Pac ..	1	7¾	7¾	7¾	
Carr&Gen .29g ..	1	2¾	2¾	2¾	
Case (J I)	4	106¾	106	106¾	
Cate Tract 2..	6	16¾	16	16	
Celanese C 1.50	12	27¾	26¾	27¾	
Celanese pf 7 ..	1	156	156	156	
Certain-Teed ..	18	9¾	9¾	9¾	
Checker Cab ..	3	4¾	4¾	4¾	
Chesapk Corp ..	1	30¼	30¼	30¼	
Chesa&Ohio ..	15	60¾	60¼	60¾	
Chi Gt W pf ..	1	6¾	6¾	6¾	
Chi Mil St P pf	1	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Chi Mil St P&P	1	2¾	2¾	2¾	
Chi R I&P pf ..	1	6¾	6¾	6¾	
Chic & N W ..	1	10¾	10¾	10¾	
C R I&P 5 pf ..	1	20¾	20¾	20¾	
C R I&P 7 pf ..	1	6¾	6¾	6¾	
Chrysler 5a	67	115¾	114¾	115¾	
Cities Ser 3.50	1	114¾	114¾	114¾	
Cities Ser pf 5	1	113¾	113¾	113¾	
City Stor Stor ..	40	8	8	8	
Clark Equip .30	2	25¾	25¾	25¾	
Cleve El Ill 2.50	1	29¾	29	29¾	
Cluett Peab 1..	6	46¾	46¾	46¾	
Coca Cola 3a ..	1	160¾	160¾	160¾	
Colgate 3.60 ..	1	45¾	45¾	45¾	
Collins&A&Th ..	2	57¾	57	57¾	
Col Fuel&Ir 80	1	30	30	30	
Col Gas 4.50 ..	1	70¾	70¾	70¾	
Col Gas pf 6 ..	1	106¾	106¾	106¾	
Colo Fuel 1.20	1	15¾	15¾	15¾	
Colo Fdry pf 7	1	16¾	16¾	16¾	
Colo Int Corp ..	1	4¾	4¾	4¾	
Colo Southern ..	1	7¾	7¾	7¾	
Colum Broad A	1	20¾	19¾	20¾	
Colum Broad B	1	20	19¾	20	
Colum Gas 1..	1	20	19¾	20	
Colum Pict	1	2¾	2¾	2¾	
Comm Credit ..	1	20¾	20¾	20¾	
Comm Invest ..	1	40¾	40¾	40¾	
Comm Solv 3.60	2	41¾	41¾	41¾	
Con Coal CD ..	1	80¾	80¾	80¾	
Con Coal Md ..	1	113¾	113¾	113¾	
C I T 2.50D ..	1	49¾	49¾	49¾	
CI rts pf 6A ..	8	116¾	117¾	116¾	
Con Oil .40 ..	1	11¾	11¾	11¾	
Consol Oil Cv ..	340	7¾	7¾	7¾	
Consol Ret 2..	1	70¾	70¾	70¾	
Consr Sant	1	3¾	3¾	3¾	
Consolidtn 1..	2	25¾	25¾	25¾	
Consum Pow 2	1	73¾	73¾	73¾	
Container Cp ..	1	20¾	20¾	20¾	
Cont Baking A	1	7¾	7¾	7¾	
Cont Can 3....	1	70¾	70¾	70¾	
Cont Can 4.50 ..	1	104¾	104¾	104¾	
Cont Diamond ..	1	25¾	25¾	25¾	
Cont I Motors ..	10	4¾	4¾	4¾	
Cont I 60 7.50g	15	70¾	69¾	70¾	+ ¼
Cont Oil Del ..	1	60¾	60¾	60¾	
Cont Stl 1.50g ..	1	30¾	30¾	30¾	
Copper Range ..	1	30¾	30¾	30¾	
Crwn Cork 1..	20	81¼	80¾	81¼	+ ¼
Crown Zell 3..	1	30¾	30¾	30¾	
Cruc Steel	1	35¾	35¾	35¾	
Cuba Cane Sug ..	1	5¾	5¾	5¾	
Curtis Pub	4	2¾	2¾	2¾	
Curtiss Wr A ..	20	10¾	10¾	10¾	
Cutler-H 1.50b ..	2	43¾	43¾	43¾	

—D—

Douglas Air. ..	1	44¾	44¾	44¾	
Dravo Corp	2	6½	6½	6½	
Du Pont 4.50b	15	147¾	146½	146½	- ¾
DuPont 6% 6..	1	129¾	129¾	129¾	

—E—

EastRailMtls ..	2	8	8	8	
Eastman 3.75b	2	174	174	174	+ ½
Eaton M 2	8	36¼	36¼	36¼	+ ¼
Edgewtr Steel	4	11¾	11¾	11¾	
El Au L 1.40g ..	15	43¾	42¾	43¾	+ ¾
Electric Boat ..	12	13¾	13¾	13¾	+ ¼
Elec Pwr&Lt ..	1	5¾	5¾	5¾	
Electric P&Lt ..	9	15¾	14¾	15¼	+ ¼
Elec P&L 7pf ..	1	72½	72½	72½	
Elk Horn Coal ..	2	2	2	2	
Elk Horn Cpf ..	2	2	2	2	+ ½
Emp Pwr 5.50 ..	5	78¾	78¾	78¾	+ ½
EmpDtBk .30g ..	6	6¾	6¾	6¾	+ ¼
Erie 2.50	4	17¾	17¾	17¾	+ ¼
Erie 1st pf	5	31¾	31¾	31¾	+ ¼
Erie 2nd pf	4	24¾	23¾	24¼	+ ¼
Evans Prod .60	1	14¾	14¾	14¾	- ¼
Evans Prd 1. *	3	29½	29½	29¼	
Exchange Buf ..	2	5¾	5¾	5¾	

—F—

Fairbks Morse ..	4	58¾	58½	58¾	+ ¼
Fajardo S .80..	5	47½	47½	47½	
Fed Lt&Trac ..	2	25¾	25½	25¾	+ ¼
FedSecrtes&a	4				
Fed Water Sve	4	4¾	4¾	4¾	
Fed Water pf ..	1	41¾	41¾	41¾	+ ¼
FstNatStr7.50	2	47	47	47	
FireZ&R 1.70 ..	2	28¾	28¾	28¾	
Firestone 3..	1	28¾	28¾	28¾	
Follansbee Br	7	4¾	4¾	5	
Food 1.40	1	19¾	19¾	19¾	
Foster Wh Cp ..	1	14¾	14¾	14¾	+ ¼
Fourth 1.60 ..	4	42¾	42¾	42¾	+ ¼
Freeport Tex 3	1	25¾	25¾	25¾	

—G—

Gabriel	1	7¾	7¾	7¾	
Gen Am Inves.	4	10¾	10¼	10¾	
Gen Am Tk 3a ..	1	49¾	49¾	49¾	
Gen Asph	8	25	25	25	
Gen Bronze ..	1	14¾	14¾	14¾	
Gen Bronze ..	4	8¾	8¾	8¾	
Gen Cable	3	17	16½	17	
Gen Cable A ..	1	16¾	16¾	16¾	
Gen Elec 1....	55	46¼	46	46	
Gen Fds 1.80..	24	39¾	39¾	39¾	+ ¼
Gen Gas A	2	9¾	9¾	9¾	
Gen Mot 5.75b	200	68¾	68¼	68¾	+ ¼
Gen Out Adv ..	1	22¾	22¾	22¾	
Gen Out Adv ..	5	10¾	10¼	10¾	+ ¼
Gen Pub Serv ..	6	4¼	4¼	4¼	
Gen Ry Sig	1	44¾	44¾	44¾	
Gen Realty pf ..	2	33¾	33¾	33¾	- ¾
Gen Refract ..	1	34¾	34¾	34¾	+ ¼
GilletteSafR 1.	31	14¾	14¾	14¾	+ ¼
Gill R cv pf 5.	2	78½	78½	78½	+ ½
Gimbel Bros ..	2	7¾	7¾	7¾	+ ¼
Gilden 5	11*	64¾	63¾	64¾	
Glidden 4.50 ..	1	53¾	52¾	52¾	+ ¼
Godeff Addf ..	4	4¾	4¾	4¾	
Goebel Brr .60b	4	7	7	7	
Gold Dust 2.50	1	13¾	13¾	13¾	
Goodyear Tire	11	24¾	24¼	24¾	
Goodyr pf 5 ..	1	160	160	160	
Gotham Silk H	1	10¾	10¾	10¾	+ ¼
Graham Paige	9	2¾	2¾	2¾	
Grand Union ..	2	24¾	24¾	24¾	
Grand Un pf ..	2	18½	18½	18½	+ ½
Gran Cit Stl 1.	4	30	29¾	29¾	
Granit Cty 4.50	4	47	47	47	
Gt North pf n ..	16	41¾	41¾	41¾	
Greenfield Tap	1	11¾	11¾	11¾	
GreenHI.125B ..	1	31¾	31¾	31¾	+ ¼
Greyh'dOn.50 *21		54¾	54½	54¾	
Grum Corp	1	13¾	13¾	13¾	
Gulf Mi&Ot pf..	3	53	53	53	+ ½

—H—

Hall Printing ..	4	10¼	10¼	10¼	+ ¼
HarNish Ir ..	4	46¾	46¾	46¾	
Hercules 3	—	115¾	115¼	115¾	+ ¼
Hershey 3.50 ..	1	88½	88	88	
Houston Oil ..	13	9¾	9	9¼	
How Sn 2.50 ..	1	24¾	24¾	24¾	
Hudson Motor.	14	17	17	17	

—I—

Illinois Cen ..	2	27¾	27¾	27¾	+ ¼
IndBrew 1.50 ..	1	23¾	23¾	23¾	
IngersollRd 2.	1	132	132	132	
Inland Steel 2.	1	74¾	74¾	74¾	
Interboro R T.	7	14¼	14	14¼	
Intrntnl Hrv.	3	32¾	32¾	32¾	+ ¼
Int Agric 3....	1	34¾	34¾	34¾	
Int Agr pf pf.	10	72½	72½	72½	
Inter Cem 1.50	2	35¾	35¾	35¾	+ ¼
Int Harv 2.50 ..	1	55¾	55¾	55¾	+ ¼
Int Nickel.50g	13	60¾	60¼	60¾	
Int Paper 5....	3	70¾	70¾	70¾	+ ¼
Int P&Pn c	1	7½	7½	7½	+ ¼
Int Paper pf..	12	49¾	48¾	49¾	
Inter Tel&Tel ..	1	14¾	14¾	14¾	
Intern D Stra..	12	26	26	26	+ ¼

—J—

Johns-Man 3 ..	3	115	115	115	+ ¼

—K—

Kan C So pf ..	1	43½	43½	43½	
Kelvinator	1	20¾	20¾	20¾	+ ¼
Kennecott 1.20	1	20¾	20¼	20¾	+ ¼
Keyst S W .50.	10	21¾	21¾	21¾	
Kimberly-Clk ..	1	57¾	57¾	57¾	
Kress n 2.50b ..	5	46¾	45½	46¾	
Kroger Gr 1.40	11	20¾	20¾	20¾	

—L—

Lee Rub.50g ..	1	13¾	13¾	13¾	
LehighCoat.25	16	28	28	28	+ ¼
LehighValCoal	1	3¾	3¾	3¾	
Leh V Coal pf.	2	14¾	13¾	14¾	+ ¼
Lehigh ValRR	4	19¾	18½	19¼	+ ¼
Lehman 3....	1	57¾	57¾	57¾	+ ¼
Lehn Fink 1..	1	15¾	15¾	15¾	+ ¼
Lerner Stor ..	1	5¾	5¾	5¾	
Lib McN Lib ..	5	87g	8	8	
Liberty Mut 2.	4	67¾	67	67¾	+ ¼
Life Savers 5.	1	106	106	106	
Ligg My B 5b ..	2	105¼	105¼	105¼	
Ligg&Myers B	1	106	106	106	
Ligg My B 5b ..	2	105¼	105¼	105¼	
Lily TulipCup ..	1	20¾	20¾	20¾	
Lima Loco	4	7¾	7¾	7¾	
LinkBelt 1.80b	1	41¾	41	41¾	+ ¼
Lorw's 2.50b ..	80	61½	60¾	61½	+ ¼
Lott Inc	2	7¾	7¾	7¾	
Loew Inc 4.50	2	92	92	92	+ ¼
LouisianaA1.50	2	28¾	28¼	28¾	+ ¼
Ludlow Steel 1	2	30¾	30¼	30¾	

—M—

M'Andd&T 2.50	2	35½	35½	35¾	+ ¼
Mack Truck 1.	22	39¾	39¼	39¾	
Macy & Co 2.75	5	50¼	49¾	50¼	
Magma C 2	10	49¾	48	49¾	
Magma Mid.40	15	8¾	8¾	8¾	
Marlin Rk 2.. *	1	47¾	47¾	47¾	+ ¼
Marshall Field	37	16½	16¼	16¾	+ ¼
Martin Parry ..	4	9¾	9¾	9¾	
McCrory	20	19	18½	19	+ ¼
McKesPetrol 1	4	42¾	42¾	42¾	+ ¼
McK&R pf 3..	5	43¾	43¾	43¾	
McLellan Stor	5	14¾	14¾	14¾	
Mead Corp	1	16¾	16¾	16¾	
Mel Shoe 4....	2	80¾	80¾	80¾	+ ¼
Mengel Co	1	10	9½	10	
Miami Copper ..	14	9¾	9¾	9¾	
Midl onPat.sig	14	22½	22½	22½	
Mid St Pet 2..	1	45¾	45¾	45¾	
Minn Mol Pat	14	77¾	77¾	77¾	
Mission Corp.	1	19¾	19¾	19¾	+ ¼
Mo Kan & T ..	1	4¾	4¾	4¾	
M K T pf A ..	25	29¾	29¼	29¾	
Monsant Pat ..	1	61¾	61¾	61¾	
Mo Pac pf	1	6¾	6¾	6¾	
Monsan 1.25b ..	14	98	98	98	
Montg Ward ..	1	39¾	39¾	39¾	
Morris&Ess ..	1	25¾	25¾	25¾	
Mother Lode ..	20	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Motor Prod ..	1	47¾	47¾	47¾	
Motor Wh 1....	15	22¾	22¾	22¾	+ ¼
Mullins B	3	27¾	26¾	27¾	
MurphyOil.70 ..

Jewish New Year Greetings

5697 — 1936

Personal

The Honorable
JAMES M. CURLEY
Governor of Massachusetts
EXTENDS TO THE JEWRY
Season's Greetings

FREDERICK W. MANSFIELD
MAYOR OF BOSTON
Extends to the Jewry
Season's Greetings

FREDERIC W. COOK
Secretary of the Commonwealth
Extends Season's Greetings

Francis J. W. Ford, Director, Main Street, Charlestown, Mass., Kenmore 6-5960.

JOHN D. LYDON, Mayor of Cambridge, extends to the Jewry Season's Greetings.

Beauty Shoppe

Jacques Inc. Exclusive Hair Waving
Individual Hair Styling
Permanent Waving
Hair Coloring
Facials
Manicuring
Scalp Treatments
Hair Cutting
Shampooing
Finger Waving
Eyebrow Arching
Water Waving
Hair Tinting
Eyelash Dyeing
Marcelling
Hair Dressing
Artificial Hair Pieces
Permanent Waving
Hair Coloring
Facials
Manicuring
Scalp Treatments
Hair Cutting
Shampooing
Finger Waving
Eyebrow Arching
Water Waving
Hair Tinting
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Marcelling
Hair Dressing
Artificial Hair Pieces
Extends Season's Greetings

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1936

LARGEST EVENING CIRCULATION
net paid average, 6 months ending March 31, 1936
260,723

Harvard Celebrates

HARVARD UNIVERSITY'S Tercentenary program, now concluded, adjourned to the Year 2036, was an important event—important in the history of America's oldest institution of learning; important in the story of the nation's progress; important, also, in the record of world achievements.

A far cry from the humble beginnings of John Harvard's day was the 300th anniversary celebration. He would have understood little of it.

Bells of Southwark Cathedral tolling in England and their ringing heard in America, cameras recording voices and pictures of speakers for posterity, airplanes flying overhead, lights blazing with the pressing of buttons, horns giving one voice the power of a thousand—these and other Twentieth Century marvels would have amazed John Harvard.

He would have sighed with relief as John Masefield, Poet Laureate of England, read his lines. Here would have been something familiar. He would have recognized and applauded tributes to the Universities of Paris, Oxford and Cambridge.

BUT, later on the program, when a Harvard son arose and spoke as the President of the United States, John Harvard would surely have sprung to his feet and, amazed, demanded:

"President? United States? Where is the King?"

Nor would John Harvard's bewilderment be in any way lessened by remarks of other guests who openly criticized the government and urged a change of administration.

"A change!" he would have gasped. "Why doesn't the King stop this?"

Soon, surely, John Harvard, a wise man, would have understood, learned from his sons of today that kings reign no more over America, that 161 years ago George Washington, Thomas Jefferson and other great men overthrew monarchical tyranny, founded a new country, perpetuated liberty and freedom for all posterity in a Constitution.

John Harvard, who lived in an age of oppression, would have studied that Constitution with interest, found it more wonderful than the ringing of bells across oceans or horns that make one voice sound like a thousand, marvelled at its guarantees of life, liberty and happiness.

THE victory of democracy over autocracy is the REAL ACHIEVEMENT of the three centuries that Harvard celebrates.

It is the one IMPORTANT thing.

It is the PROGRESS that makes possible Harvard's memorable celebration.

It is the STEP FORWARD that enables educators from foreign lands to come here and to speak as few would dare to speak in their own countries.

And as Harvard embarks on another century of progress, sealing a box not to be opened until the Year 2036, there should be enclosed a resolution and a pledge that every son of the University will fight with his life, it need be, to keep alive the spark of liberty that became a great brightness in this, the freest nation in the world.

They Know War Horror

THE Veterans of Foreign Wars, at their national convention in Denver, heard many distinguished speakers emphasize the great truth that in avoidance of "entangling alliances in Europe" is the secret of keeping America out of war.

The members of this organization are American fighting men who have served their country in military and naval emergencies beyond its borders.

They are well qualified to know the extreme futility and great cost of war. They have already demonstrated their willingness to defend their country when danger threatens it.

And they have the best of all reasons for fearing war, having known its horrors.

A patriotic duty rests upon these veterans to impart this understanding to all Americans, in order that their government may be compelled to avoid the foreign entanglements that set the stage for war.

Small Potato Politics

AMONG other New Deal tricks that failed in Maine was the "potato politics" in which the State Department indulged two days before the election in the Barometer State.

The department let it be known it had been instrumental in the sale of 20,000 barrels of Maine potatoes for seed purposes in Argentina.

But the potato growers in Maine did not forget. It was the "small potato" politicians attached to the New Deal who tried to make it a criminal offense to grow potatoes. And only intervention by the Supreme Court prevented them from doing it.

The New Deal experimenters would soon have Maine IMPORTING ITS SEED POTATOES FROM ARGENTINA.

Never Has the World So Needed Clear Thinking

"TRUTH forever on the scaffold; Wrong forever on the throne."
—James Russell Lowell.

Intelligent men, reading newspapers in these troubled times, must agree that Lowell's description fits the world today like a glove.

Everywhere masses of men submit to the rule of powerful individuals who feed them falsehoods and lead them to destruction in the name of salvation.

The unscrupulous, ruthless few use persuasive eloquence to shackle the unthinking minds of the many.

One great thinker, Carlyle, lamented: **"Can there be a more horrible object in existence than an eloquent man not speaking the truth."** Truly such an eloquent deceiver is horrible; and you would think he would be **obvious.**

But there are so few clear thinkers that these eloquent liars get away with their substitution of eloquence for **truth.**

Jane Taylor wrote these lines, which fit all too many of us:

"Though man a thinking being is defined,
Few use the great prerogative of mind.
How few think justly of the thinking few!
How many never think, who THINK they DO!"

We fool ourselves with lazy, muddled thinking; we merely **think** we think.

A fog of falsehoods, despair, suspicion, and fear swirls through the minds of men: the world needs courageous, clear thinking men who can bring light where now there is only darkness.

Until the great masses of us begin to think, and think CLEARLY, solving our own problems first, then turning our clear thinking upon the problems of our country, solving national problems by clear thinking at the polls—until then this description will fit our own lives and the **nation's life:**

"Truth forever on the scaffold; Wrong forever on the throne."

Few peoples are so fortunate as we Americans: The clear thinking of Russians is subject to veto by the muddled thinking of a dictator; the clear thinking of the German people is crushed to earth by "an eloquent man not speaking the truth"; a similar eloquent deceiver hobbles clear thinking in Italy.

In America, we can still speak for ourselves at the polls—we will have such a chance in November. Imagine the people of Russia trying to "vote" Stalin out of power.

But what good does the right to think and express our opinions at the polls do us if we do not use that right?

"The great end in life is not knowledge, but ACTION," wrote Thomas Huxley. Once we think clearly through to the truth, our knowledge does us no good unless we **ACT** upon our knowledge.

Freedom breeds clear thinking; for that reason, America should produce clear thinkers. But too much prosperity makes men's minds grow fat, soft and lazy — "how many never think, who think they do?"

That's what has happened in America; prosperity softened us, dumped us into the depression with minds too feeble to think our way out. Bewildered, despondent, we were ready to saddle our troubles upon the shoulders of anybody who offered to bear the burden.

An eloquent Federal Administration offered to shoulder the woes of every American, and every soft American leaped at the chance.

But we forget that WE must carry the Government that has so eloquently offered to carry our burdens. **Clear thinking would have cut through that deception.**

More than anything else, America today needs **clear thinking leaders and clear thinking VOTERS to follow, but not follow blindly.**

New York Day by Day

By O. O. McIntyre

New York, Sept. 19 — I have a learned and philosophic friend with an idea for a Twilight Club. A restful sanctuary down a quiet street where members may drop in loll in deep cushioned chairs and meditate. He believes a remedy for the world's laziness is a half-hour or so of peaceful ponder daily.

At first blush it sounds a deal like Pollyanna prattle. Yet my friend is a successful man—a gentleman who has made a fortune in a business venture at which many failed. He belongs to no church nor is he a member of any cult. Indeed, he's rather a worldly fellow.

Yet since early manhood the habit of contemplation when dusk is sifting its haze has been part of his routine. He thinks every man should take time out to go over his day, weed out mistakes and plan the morrow. He believes twilight offers an inspirational tug for such devices.

I thought of him especially this sundown upon plunging into one of the plushy snack bars where a merry crowd was shucking bivalves and priming with potions for the night to come. And for the inevitable headache at daybreak.

Twilight means little in a bustling city save splashing about in tubs, guzzling cocktails, telephoning madly and lining up for the evening. But in the sleepy small town Twilight has an interlude of exquisite ecstasy. There is front porch relaxation, the sprinkling of lawns, the chime of church bells, doves at the fountain, the tinkling cows lumbering from pasture, the chirping of crickets, the spark of fireflies through the night-dark foliage, and always that lush, cloud-dew inspired waft of honeysuckle.

It's a calm the city dweller cannot achieve. A chance to mingle sleep and wake with understanding to the heart of things. It is ever amusing when city folk high strung for the intensity of village life. They do not know that sleepy pientitude that comes to the village when the last lights go out and day trembles with delicious languor into the fathoms of cool inky shadows.

Then there is the small town dawn—Voice. The fool's getting homesick and blubbery—and its accusing and resentful sweeps into wine red blaze. The dewspangled grass and that sultry aroma that comes only with this multimillionth dawn of change. The first clarion cock-a-doodle-do of the faraway rooster and the swing around the barnyard circuit until it is throatily echoed by your own Dominick.

Nothing I've known—not even Ruskine cathedral membeamed into whorls of floating gray and black silhouettes—can match the utmost chirr of a rooster's sun-up Bravado. A symbol of vigor, courage and a brighter day.

I've frequently noticed in ocean voyaging that passengers who linger in deck chairs to watch the first interesting stir of maritime phenomena, the deserts are the folk from Sparcs's Switch or Bagdad Crossing. The citified are in their cabins tossing up for a later dreaming in the cocktail lounge, the game is true of moonlight deck walkers. Tap the sundown gazer on the city's pink to the village green and a dreamer from the whistle stop.

Low Field's story expresses the metropolitan view of nature. A City slicker in gaudy apparel at the brink of Grand Canyon gazing at the lofty splendor. A countryman at his side more inured resentfully: "Some scenery—but where's the ticker?" Sighing his suspenders and glancing down at his checkered array of plaids like it? Moe Levy turned it out."

I know companionships of the city—the night clubs, theater topics, snack bars and the fellowship under the table. Jack Dempsey and Heaben's. None has the brash friendship that congeals in the village store. Good or bad, there isn't one who would swap for twilight in shirtsleeves on the back porch for a friend to Minnie Box with lyrics by Cole and music by George Gershwin.

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Let's Save Our Farms

The Human Side of the News

By Edwin C. Hill

THE GLOBE TROTTER OF HEARST METROTONE NEWS

Edwin C. Hill

Reading that Boulder Dam will impound a lake of 30,000 acres feet of water, one reads that this is just about the amount of water that flows down the San Francisco Bay every seven days. Or that the Missouri, Ohio, Mississippi and Sacramento rivers.

For years, in fact, for generations, the people of California have been making an effort, now and then, to get water coming to Fulton, Kern and Imperial counties, to save this area from becoming a desert. Yet, with all the water flowing to the sea, California has been unable to irrigate more than a small part of its arable land.

There are in America many such dawning realizations that water and land must be saved and reclaimed. Our spending spree is apt to leave us nearly as arid and forgiven. Erosion, floods and plundered soil doom far more continent and ruin far more civilizations, if you want to know about deserts ask the nation that owns most China, for instance.

Stuart Chase rides this hobby and a whole lot more in his book, "Rich Land, Poor Land," published by Whittlesey House. It is a disturbing book. Its picture of the Arcady which was the American of the Pilgrims and the contrasting view of a gouged, ripped, slashed, devastated continent may be overdone for the sake of a dramatic antithesis.

STARTLING EVIDENCE

But Mr. Chase backs up his case with enough certified evidence to put any reader who loves a forest a stretch of green meadowland, or who ever has returned to the old swimming hole of his youth to find it filled up or polluted with factory refuse.

"The story goes," says Mr. Chase, "that an old Nebraska farmer was sitting on his porch during a dust storm. Asked what he was watching so intently, he replied: 'I'm counting the Kansas farms as they go by!'

"Is it not a little tragic that we should sit on our porches while this great, good continent goes out from under us? It is our homeland, the place where our children must stay. When it is gone—in the sense of a hospitable environment—where shall we live?"

Minutely particularized, text and pictures portraying other fertile areas which now look like something behind the elderly from forested soil earth, the book is a continental study showing the basically organic relationships of soil, forests and water. A timely warning of gloom and doom as vehemently as Cotton Mather, pictured hell fire.

This writer has no means of checking Mr. Chase's figures on soil losses, but he cites presumably dependable sources for his estimates. He writes:

"The three billion tons of solid material washed out of the fields and pastures of America every year by water erosion contain 40 million tons of phosphorous, potassium and nitrogen. Approximately 400 million tons of solid earth are dumped into the Gulf of Mexico by the Mississippi alone—the greatest part of it super-soil, richer than that of the Nile.

"Plant food can be restored to soil that has been worn lean by cropping, and when water takes the soil itself—sands, loams, microscopic organisms, everything—only nature can restore fertility to that land, and her rate under primeval conditions, as we have seen, is one inch in 500 years."

This writer cites the book as a compilation for anyone who wants a factual outline of the physical realities underlying the state of our continent, our resources and the urgency of control and reclamation. Mr. Chase's thesis of drastic, federalized action, rather than regional state activity, heads into political controversy.

Our fervent hope is that the outcome will save not only the old Indians swimming hole, but the old American tradition of free enterprise—that is, that our social and political heritage will be reclaimed and safeguarded along with our lands, rivers and forests. There is no dust enterprise here. Our physical and cultural assets are, in this sense, indivisible. They will be wrecked or saved inseparably.

'Dear Gov't.'

By Winston Norman

Mr. Farley
VOTE MGR.
Dear Mr. Farley:

For goodness sake, Mr. Farley, can't the Govt put a stop to these Straw Polls which is being took all over the country? The way them Straw Votes is going for Landon, it is enuff to scare a Democrat out of their wits.

Look at this morning for instance. I set down for breakfast with my wife Mabel & my brother-in-law Jake. Jake opened up the morning Paper, and all of a suddin he give a yell "**For Heavens Sake!**" he says, "**We're runn!**" "**Good grasious,**" says Mabel, "**what happened?**"

"**All Landon got elected!**" says Jake, and my heart sunk right down in my Shoes. Jake point his finger at the paper, & it says, LANDON BEATS ROOSEVELT IN THIS WEEK'S POLL.

Well, Mr. Farley, we seen that it was just another of them Straw Ballots. But the dammage was already did. I got a case of Political Jitters, and the same can be said for all of the Democrats on my block.

Mr. Farley, why does the U. S. Mail to a factual outline of the physical realities underlying the state of our continent, our resources and the urgency of control and reclamation. Mr. Chase's thesis of drastic, federalized action, rather than regional state activity, heads into political controversy.

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Pleaze stop this here epidsotic of Straw Ballots, Mr. Farley. What with them things, and the way the Republicans sunk the State of Maine last Monday, I am so nervous that I'm not gettin a wink of sleep no WPA.

Yours very nervous,
W. NORMAN.

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

Elsie Robinson

Remember, partner, the first time you "o" I saw a girl in culot in bloomers ("XX's"!) was way back in the 90's? Or, even more devastating, that eventful day when Lindbergh came back from college with the first flying suit? Certainly caused some ruddy reactions, didn't she?

But you'd think by this time, wouldn't you, that folks would need to swing to make go side-lattie. Then you'd think wrong. The idea still seems an outré of an enemy. As into Florence Sylvester can testify.

Florence—who's dead, incidentally, with one of those twenty-grins—goes to Lynchburg, N. J., to teach English literature to the 600 boy students, boasts a baseball team that was making history until Principal Edmund Burke up'n' emoted their crazy center fielder. All because the center fielder was curly-headed Florence, and Principal Burke didn't think the center fielding was a proper job for a girl.

A FAR-REACHING ROW

So now there's a row that spreads far beyond the Lynchburg diamond.

"**Why demands Florence, speaking for her several million sizzling sisters, "shouldn't a girl hold that position as well as a boy? What's wrong with sport—any sport—for a woman, if she can qualify? Those silly, old sex distinctions went out ages ago."**

But DID they? According to most of our statistics—yes. But how does the world really feel about it when it comes right down to running trunks and spiked soles?

Take those Olympic games girls. I've several photographs on my desk showing them in final try-outs. Amazing sight, those slender bodies, buoyant as bubbles.

Lovely—yes. Yet, looking those eyes, sounding Feeder that shiny flesh, muscles taut as steel wire . . . nerves tauter. Rounded bodies pushed until the nerve tendons writhe in ridges. Soft, young bosoms straining back and forth, until the ribs show stark. Lungs laboring, eyeballs staring, sweat breaking like blood.

Pressure . . . strain . . . agonizing effort . . . to do after all, such a profitable privilege—this new "equality" in sports?

GREATEST CAREER

Yes, I know the answers. Have heads them myself—and, what's more, agree with most of them.

Teaches "our good sportsmanship" —and heaven knows they need it. But does not they do: "Makes them able to take it?" Ask most. Yet their grandmothers, bearing babies without anesthetic, gave up a pretty fair record for "taking it."

Wonder if these kids will do any better when it comes in the long grind that lies ahead for every woman in any gainful career . . . the months and years when there isn't any starter's gun to start the race nor any police star a jiggling spirit . . . when there's only God to see you, and Satan to hook the other way.

Wifehood, motherhood, homemaking—I'm willin' and so are you to admit that there's the greatest career a girl can aim for. But will mixing in with the boys on the gridiron help or hurt her when she eventually tackles that career?

Might she be a more understanding wife for having licked the big boy at his own game when they both were kids together . . . or for having learned, early and hard, what poor specimens humans can be when they're all racing for the same tape? Or will she be less patient more easily irked by old John Henry's line?

That's That

By Bruce Gustin

The Department of Agriculture is mapping out the 1937 farm program. Secretary Wallace asks farmers to keep "fundamental objectives always in mind," in the community meetings which are to be held to discuss the program. The "fundamental objective" which he will keep in mind, of course, neither he nor his aides will parade before the farmers is Federal control of farm production and destruction of the independence of the farmer.

The New Dealers are determined to establish control of farm production. There is no question about that. In the original AAA, the Administration undertook to buy the assent of farmers to such a program. If this plan had not been knocked out by the Supreme Court, there isn't any doubt that the next step would have been COMPULSORY control. The New Dealers would have said:

"Many farmers are not cooperating. To make production control a complete success it is necessary that all farmers cooperate. Therefore, THOSE WHO DO NOT SUBMIT VOLUNTARILY TO GOVERNMENTAL CONTROL OF THEIR PRODUCTION WILL BE FORCED TO SUBMIT."

The New Deal idea of controlling farm production and having a "master mind" in Washington tell all the farmers what and how much they shall plant and how they shall operate their farms has not been abandoned even though the Supreme Court has declared it unconstitutional. Secretary Wallace, in a foreword to Irving Brant's book, "Storm Over the Constitution," made the statement that "The important thing is to elect Presidents who will nominate THE RIGHT MEN to the Supreme Court. You know what he meant by "THE RIGHT MEN."

He meant men who would interpret the Constitution to give the Federal Government authority to dictate to American farmers how they shall run their business, what they can plant, how much they can plant, the price for which they must sell the prices they must pay for what they buy, and how much they shall pay in wages for farm help.

Until the advent of the Deal with its twisted ideas of economic testing in the Federal Government had unlimited power over everything and everybody, the term "American farmer" meant the freest of free men. The independence of the American farmer was proverbial. He was the most independent of all American citizens. He was the backbone of American democracy.

Up to the time of the AAA, the farmer was free to control his own business.

He didn't have to get the government's permission to plant wheat or corn. Nobody in Washington could tell him how many hogs he would be allowed to raise. He relied upon his own efforts instead of resorting on Washington for relief and to join for not growing crops.

The "planned economy" state socialism, Communism, or whatever you want to call it, which the New Deal is striving to foist upon American agriculture means the end of independence for the farmer. The only security the New Deal offers the farmer is EXISTENCE ON A DOLE.

Today's Text: "Through God we shall do valiantly."—Psalms 108:13. *Suggested by the Rev. G. E. Ladd, Montpelier, Vt.*